CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 115,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

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Poetry.

OUR OLD FLAG.

QUESTION.

"Where is the flag our Perry raised
O'er wild Lake Erie's waters,
The flag of brave old Ironsides,
Loved by our sons and daughters?"

ANSWER.

"Where is that grand old flag of ours
Loved by our sons and daughters?
They use it for a dish rag now,
Down in the Chilcan waters.

QUESTION.

"Where is the flag Decatur flung
O'er broad Atlantic surges,
And sank a British man-of-war
To his broadsides' booming dirges?"

ANSWER.

Go ask the Chilcans where it is,
As low the eagle mutters;
It's serving time down there somewhere
In scraping streets and gutters.

QUESTION.

"Where is the flag that fondly wrapped
Our Lawrence, grand, immortal,
As on the Chesapeake's red deck
He sailed through death's grim portal?"

ANSWER.

Well, just at present, it is wrapped
About some beaten sailor,
Who trails it in the dust, and runs,
Chased by a Chilean jailor.

QUESTION.

"Where is the flag that Farragut
Unfurled to breeze and battle,
When calm and glorious he stood
Amid the bullet's rattle?"

ANSWER.

Don't mention it. That same old flag,
Unfurled to breeze and battle,
Ain't in it, now, except to serve
As straw for Chilean cattle.

ASSERTION.

"The dear old flag our Porter loved—
Heroic, dauntless, wavy—
Still hurls defiance at the foe
And floats above our navy."

MORE ASSERTION.

"Still hurls defiance at the foe?"
Great Cæsar's ghost! What wonder,
With such defiance hurled at them,
The Chileans don't knock under.

Go, tear the tattered ensign down,
And let us stop our blusher;
We'll hurl defiance at the foe
With some one's living duster.
—W. J. Lampton in Washington Post.

GANDERFEATHER'S GIFT.

I was just a little thing
When a fairy came and kissed me;
Floating in upon the light
Of a haunted summer night,
Lo! the fairies came to sing
Pretty slumber songs and bring
Certain boons of which she had missed me.
From a dream I turned to see
What those strangers brought for me
When that fairy up and kissed me,
Here, upon this cheek, he kissed me.

Summerdew was there, but she
Did not like me altogether;
Daisybright and Turtledove,
Piffercurds and Honeylove,
Thistleblow and Amborgris
On that glorious, ghostly sea
Floated from the misty heather,
And around my trundle bed
Frisked and looked and whispering said,
Solemn life and all together:
"You shall kiss him, ganderfeather!"

Ganderfeather kissed me then,
Ganderfeather, quaint and merry!
No at emiate sprite was he,
Mirk is human company;
Kissed me twice and once again,
And the others shouted when
On my cheek up rose a berry
Somewhat like a mole, mayhap,
But like kinsmanly affection that chap
Ganderfeather, passing merry,
Humorsome but kindly, very!

I was just a tiny thing
When the prank'sh Ganderfeather
Brought this curious gift to me
With his fairy kisses three;
Yet with honest pride I sing
That same gift he chose to bring
Out of yonder haunted heather;
Other charms and friendships fly;
Constant friends I still am and I
Who have been so long together;
Thank you, little Ganderfeather!
—[Eugene Field.

THE STATION DESPAIR.

JOAQUIN MILLER.

We must trust the conductor, most surely;
Why millions of millions before
Have made this same journey securely
And come to that ultimate shore.
And we will reach it in season;
And ah, what a welcome is there!
Reflect then, how out of all reason
To stop at the station Despair!

Ay, midnights and many a potion
Of trouble and sorrow have we,
As we journey from ocean to ocean,
From sea unto ultimate sea,
To that deep sea of seas, and all silence
Of passion, concern, and of cure,
That vast sea of Eden-set Islands
Don't stop at the station Despair.

Go forward, whatever may follow,
Go forward, friend, led or alone;
Ah, me, to leap off in some hollow
Or for, in the night and unknown,
Leap off like a thief; try to hide you
From angels, all waiting you there!
Go forward! whatever betide you,
Don't stop at that station Despair!

Miscellany.

Burdette on the Road.

He Sees the World Before Dawn, Rides All Day, Lectures in the Evening, and "Entertains" Friends at Night.

The lecturer is a cricket who sings merrily during the winter, while the greedy ant, virtuous little prig, is gorging itself with the dead flies and grasshopper legs and cracker crumbs amassed by incessant toil all summer, and stored away in the ground for winter use. How much better it is to play all winter and loaf all summer! Let us see how much "fun" the ant misses by not being a cricket.

The World Before Daylight.

It is a model winter morning at a model country station. The committee had met the lecturer at the noon train the day preceding, took his valise, escorted him to the carriage by each elbow, and followed him to his room to see that the chair was there, and the bed, and the towel, and the block of galvanized soap, does not turn out to see him off on the train that is due to leave at 4:30 a. m. in bleak December. The committee has ever a long head, and it is not hilly. Oh, no; it is level as the sleeping lake. I admire the committee for its display of excellent judgment. I, too, lift up my voice against the early train of incense-breathing morn. The world doesn't look right in the dim gray light of superearly dawn. It turns around too fast, and in the cold and cheerless winter time it is enough to make a man with the spirit of a martyr tired. All its angles stick out; its friendships, which were eternal at 10:30 p. m., are hollow mockeries, when the red-faced sun is lazily yawning his way out of bed. The lamps that burned with a mellow glow, with song and mirth in their radiance when the night was young, sputter and smoke and smell bad when the rosy fingers of dawn take their places for the Daylight Gallop.

At a Country Way Station.

Patience is set on a hair trigger, ready to go off at a touch. There is no 'bus for that train, and the porter doesn't go to meet it. You carry your own valise, and as you stumble and grope your way along the lighted street, through new-laid drifts of beautiful snow, you resolve for the hundredth time that when this season is over you wouldn't lecture again for a hundred dollars a minute. And when the cricket runs over a saw-buck and gets tangled up in a buggy wheel and a broken sleigh runner in front of the wagon shop, and discovers 40 yards farther on that he has lost one overcoat in the scuffle, he sighs with envy as he thinks of the industrious ant, calmly dreaming the happy hours away in his little granary, ready to eat his blankets as soon as he awakes without the trouble of lighting a fire or putting on a kettle, while he prudently saves his mattress for dinner, when he may have company.

At the station, the operator at the telegraph table is pale and tired, and so jaded with his night-long vigil that he has lost all power of speech and can only feebly articulate, "I d'no" to all questions, and you believe him. You will believe anything at that unearthly hour, unless it be something reasonable. The fire is low-spirited, and when it is not watched makes desperate efforts to commit suicide by freezing itself to death. The room is cold, and so dark that no one can see the prohibitory sign, "No smoking," and if their attention is called to it, they sniff contemptuously, and smoke "niggerhead" tobacco in original packages, in ancient and loud-scented pipes that would poison the deadly upas-tree. The train is late, and when the operator gets tired of saying "I d'no," he slams his little wicket in our faces, and stony despair settles down upon every heart. The sun gets up high enough to look into the dismal waiting-room, and with a perceptible shudder pulls a great black cloud over his head, as though he had made up his mind not to get up until the day was farther advanced and a little warmer. Only one man comes into the room who isn't cross as a janitor. He is smiling, merry, and sunny-tempered, with a cheery word of greeting that ought to melt the heart of an iceberg. The only effect it has on the crowd of sullen, half-frozen passengers is to create the impression that he has been drinking. The icy glare which fell upon the missionary of sunsnine from every face soon worry him into silence and glumness, and before the train comes along we manage to make him the crossest man in the herd, and he sasses a minister of the gospel and snubs a sweet young lady with a red nose and music roll.

Men Are All Gluttons.

The train comes jolting along at last. The cars are somewhat colder than the waiting room, but they are in motion. It reaches the dining station, and everybody except the lecturer has 20 minutes for breakfast. The train he is to take at this junction has been waiting 45 minutes for the one he is on, and "pulls out" right away. He then looks at the crowd of passengers thronging into the dining-room, whence issues a fragrant incense of steaming coffee and juicy steak, and thanking heaven quite audibly that he is not a glutton, as other men are, climbs wearily on the Who's, Have and Gee train to fast and meditate. When the train boy comes along, he asks if he has any sandwiches. He has "all the latest popular novels, choice *bound*-books, *Harper's* for December, *Century, Frank Leslie's, Home Journal, Puckamn* the *Judge*." All good, but none edible. However, he manages to find in a dark corner of his box some Smyrna figs, taken from the haversacks of Egyptian mummies who are supposed to have died of starvation while pursuing the Israelites—figs that so aid them the soldiers could not eat 'em—and these relics of a lost age keep life in the lecturer's body, and revive hope in his heart. "Where do we dine, conductor?" "At Corduroy crossing, 2:35 p. m." Hope shrieks feebly and skips the ranch, because the lecturer changes cars at Poplar Bridge, at 11:47 a. m., fifty miles this side of Corduroy.

The Man We All Know.

A numbness falls upon his frame, and sleep, sweet angel, comes to steep his senses in oblivion, but before she can score, the "talking man" comes along and sits down by his side, "to pass the time." He could pass eternity just as easily. He begins by telling his private affairs and family business to a man whom he never saw before in all his life. I never yet got on a train that I didn't hear somebody's family history. This man tells about a trip he once made to Europe; began with a letter he got from his uncle, asking him to go with him; told all about the business which called his uncle to Europe, and some of the business was of such a character that if it had been my uncle, I would have lied about it, and said it was my brother Ben's uncle, and I have no brother Ben; but no; this man told me all about it; what he thought when he got the letter, how he happened to go to the postoffice that morning, what he said to the clerk, and what the clerk said to him; who the clerk was; how he came to marry a second time, and who his sister married; wondered if I knew his sister's husband, and when I said I didn't, he said he reckoned not; told the street he lived on and why he never wore a stiff hat; where he used to live and why he moved; who lived in his old house now, the sort of people they were and why he didn't like them; why he thought his wife didn't really quite appreciate him, and why he thought she was too cold and took too little interest in his business. Much more information than this would have been poured into my sleepy ears had we not reached Poplar Bridge just before I died.

And When You Get There

that's all there is at Poplar Bridge—just the bright and another railroad. The train comes along after 3 o'clock, and the lecturer has time to go to a farm-house about a mile away and dine with a voracity that frightens the children. The weather moderates; it grows warmer until it begins to rain and puts road, street, and sidewalk in beautiful condition for a lecture night, snow, slush, slop and rain. The horrible weather detains the train. At 7:45 the lecturer reaches his station, and is met by a heartbroken, despondent committee, who tell him they have had just this sort of weather for every lecture in the course with the exception of the night Col. Sawpit was to lecture on the "Battle of Bunkerloo," with stereopticon illustrations. That was the loveliest night of the winter; clear as a bell, full moon, good sleighing, special train from Grigsby station, hall jammed to the doors, and reserved seats sold clean up into the gallery; and about 8:30 o'clock a telegram came saying the colonel had missed connection at Poplar Bridge, and couldn't get through.

His Looks and Feelings Alike.

With this cheerful greeting the lecturer climbs into the crowded 'bus, gets to the hotel, shaves himself, dresses, and is in the hall, tired, dejected and supperless in twenty minutes. The scanty audience feels the dispiriting influence of the weather and empty benches. Nobody wants to laugh; the members of the lecture association are especially downcast; the hall man, anxious lest he may not get his rent, and wisely determining to lose as little as possible, saves on his gas, and blooms the light in the hall down to a religious glimmer of a tallow-candle illumination. The chairman, in his dejection, forgets his introductory speech and gets the lecturer's name wrong. Ordinarily this is a happy thing, because it makes the people laugh at the chairman and puts them in a good humor; but on this kind of night everybody resents it; the women look scornful and the men frown, and the prominent citizen, who thinks (and who tells you in confidence that everybody else thinks) that he should have been asked to introduce the speaker, makes audible and sarcastic comment on the "bad break," saying that "old Newelpost couldn't tell his own name if it wasn't printed on the programme."

"Holding" a Rural Audience.

The lecturer rises, smiling without an effort—there is something irresistibly comical in the spectacle of a dispirited audience, thinly scattered about a gloomy hall, grimly listening to a humorous lecture. He postpones his opening pleasantries—there's never any hurry about "jokes"—and when he has soothed the audience, and would coax a balky horse into forgetfulness of his worry or perplexity, he lets off the first joke. It is damp, like everything else, and is an utter failure. The next one falls flat as a presentation speech. The one after that is drawn a little too fine, and excites only bewilderment. A few more skirmishing jests are sacrificed on the clammy altars of an "off night," and the lecturer begins to realize that unless something is done very speedily and very successfully, the battle is lost. He abandons the lecture for a moment and tells a story. As a rule, people like to hear stories when they won't listen to anything else. The story is too old or too new, too long or too pointless, or something, and people look tired and scornful.

"They Know Not Laughter."

Then he returns to his lecture and calls up his reserves. He hurries to the front an old veteran, a joke that has rarely failed, save on nights that from the beginning of time were foreordained to gloomy disaster, and hurls it upon the invincible phalanx of set lips and frowning brows before him. Vain hope! The Old Guard recoils; the glittering joke of a hundred nights of light and revelry, spreads its bright pinions in the murky glare of the flickering footlights, which flame "no light, but only darkness visible," and then, lost in the fog and cold and general dejection, falls into the slough of despond to flounder to a martyr's death.

"O dark, dark, dark, amid the blaze of noon,
Irrevocably dark, total eclipse,
Without all hope of day."

"Of comfort no man speaks:
Let's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs."

Unlaughed at, unmourned, unremembered, save by its sorrowing parent, the brightest joke of all the sunny flock is lost in the common doom. Woe, then, be to the lecturer who reads, and has to wade on through his manuscript clear to the far-away end. The man who talks knows that his lecture is ended then and there. He goes on, to fill up a certain length of time, but he makes the time to suit the temper of his audience, and so his lecture is two hours short or fifty minutes long, as the case may be. He tells no more jokes on the Waterloo night. He moralizes, philosophizes, speaks "sarkastical" and tells stories, but his lecture is a funeral oration over his own failure, and that pleases the audience better, under the circumstances, than anything else. When a man is tired, and cold, and damp, and cross, and didn't want to come to the lecture anyhow, but was fairly dragged there by his wife, who was tired of being in the house all day, he doesn't want to be pleased; it is his humor to be cross and disagreeable, and the crosser you can make him feel, the better he likes it, until, paradoxical as it may appear, sometimes fairly scolds himself into a good humor.

Those Kind and Hospitable Friends.

If a man talks long enough and patiently enough, half past nine or ten o'clock will come around sometime the same night. It is Saturday night, too, and he is booked to fill the blessed hope of a Sabbath of rest, for it has been a busy week, with every day full of long trips and every night full of lecture. He finally bows himself off the platform, followed by a feeble sputter of applause which testifies the general joy at the release. The chairman detains the impatient audience long enough to announce that the speaker of the evening, having decided to remain in town for his Sunday rest, has kindly consented to preach in the First Baptist church to-morrow morning at 10:30, and will also address the young men at the meeting of the Young Men's Christian association at four o'clock in the afternoon, and will preach in the Methodist Episcopal church at 7:30 in the evening. The audience then escapes; the lecturer learns that there is no place open at that hour where he can get supper, whereupon he pleadily lies and smilingly says he has had supper, several few friends, remarking that they don't suppose he can go to sleep immediately after lecturing, attend him to his room in the hotel, which they fill with tobacco smoke, while they encourage him to tell stories and give recitations until 12 o'cloc, when the approach of Sunday morning breaks up the party. The lecturer crawls into bed, honestly hoping, as he groans his way under the bed-clothes, that he may never awaken again, if once he can get to sleep, which impious aspiration is rudely negatived by the youngest man in the party, who comes thundering at his door next morning, at 7 o'clock, bright as a dollar, bringing a couple of autograph albums and a clear six inches long, stronger than the memory of a wasted life; and what's more, he is a little hurt if the lecturer declines to sit up in bed right away and smoke it to the bitter end, which is both cuds. He gets through the services of the "Rest Day," half a dozen strangers are invited to meet him at dinner, as many more in the evening, and so the lecture he is taken to call for "just a few minutes" upon "a most influential and charming family," that didn't find time to attend any one of the four or five public appearances, and at last he gets to bed, taking enough time from his evening prayers to write to his Lecture Bureau that next season the fee for that town is to be $250, with $50 extra for an after-piece.

The Shady Side of Lecturing.

This is the "shady side" of lecturing, and it is no exaggeration. Lots of the best trips have not been drawn on for this sketch, as any lecturer can testify. I have known a lecturer to take a train immediately after his entertainment, ride all night, change cars twice, with never a ghost of a chance for a sleeper, ride all next day, part of the time on a freight train, reach the lecture point at 8 p. m., go from the train to the hall, grimy, unshaven, supperless, faint with fatigue, giddy with fasting and loss of sleep, and then take a train at 11 o'clock the same night for "anywhere." Just to avoid a reception, "because somebody would get mad if he stayed in town and declined it. There is lots of "fun" in humorous lecturing, but the lecturer doesn't have all of it himself.

ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

Progressive Advertising.

Advertiser:—"Pardon me sir—I am advertising a patent tooth soap, and my object is to secure the most prominent, and appropriate space possible. What will you rent those front teeth for, per year?"

UNRULY TONGUES.

Some Funny Examples of Involuntary Word Transpositions.

Ludicrous mistakes are often made by the transposition of words, syllables, or letters by speakers, and many a fine bit of oratory is utterly ruined by a mistake of this kind.

How could the guests at the table be expected to "keep their faces straight" when an after-dinner speaker said, in his carefully-prepared little speech:

"Dickery is the humorist and Thackens is the satirist," and then, trying to correct the blunder, said:

"Er—er—Thickery is the satirist and Dackens is the humorist."

It is said that a Baltimore minister said most impressively, "He turned his eyeless sightballs up to heaven."

No one could imagine what a certain speaker meant when he said "Biddy diddy," and then stopped, and after a moment of confusion said "Diddy biddy," and then, with scarlet face and coldly perspiring brow, grasped out, "Diddy biddy biddy doo." Then he had to sit down and rest awhile before he could say, "Did he bid adieu?"

"How is your wife to-day?" asked a lady of a gentleman she met on the horse car.

"She is some better, thank you."

"And has her inflamaroomy toryism left her yet?"

"Her inflammatory rheumatism has left her," replied the gentleman.

"I would like some ins and peedles," said a lady at the small-wares counter of a Boston dry-goods store.

"Beg pardon," said the clerk, "ins and peedles?"

"Oh! pins and needles, I mean."—[Wide Awake.

A Signal Failure.

"You seem very thoughtful, Maude," said the youth to his fiancee as they were going home from the theater.

"I am endeavoring to solve a problem," she said.

"Indeed! May I ask what it is?"

"I was wondering whether when you went out between the acts you took the whisky to overcome the odor of the cloves or took the cloves to overcome the odor of the whisky—in either case——"

"In either case?"

"It was a signal failure. They were equally obtrusive."—[N. Y. Press.

Who Roasted Him?

"Well, your goose is cooked," exclaimed Bowser as he entered his parlor.

"Who has been roasting you this time, my dear?" asked Mrs. Bowser, anxiously. —[N. Y. Herald.

Vaulting Ambition.

"Was he hurt by falling at the hurdle?"

"Yes; but he hopes to get over it."—[Puck.

DIDN'T KNOW THEM.

But He Found Them Mighty Bright and Interesting.

After dinner had been finished the woman of fashion seated herself comfortably in an easy chair and said:

"Well, we will have a quiet evening."

"No one expected!" asked her husband.

"Not a soul," replied the wife. "Every-

O DEAR, NO!

one is at the Browns, and I sent my regrets, you know."

"Where are the children?" he asked.

"Up-stairs in the nursery," she replied, languidly.

"I'd like to see them," he said. "Suppose we let them come down.

"O dear, no," she exclaimed. "They're not dressed to come down-stairs. They have their nursery clothes on, you know, and they'd want to play here and get everything topsy-turvy. It wouldn't do at all."

"But no one is expected," he protested.

"Yes, dear, but some one might drop in, and, besides, we mustn't get them in the habit of coming down here when they are not properly dressed and prepared to behave themselves as well trained children should."

"When they are on parade," he suggested.

"Joseph" she said sharply. "Don't talk like that! They have a nurse and a room to themselves, and you certainly can't expect me to let them come down here except when they have been properly attired. Besides, they enjoy themselves more in the nursery."

"I presume they do," he said quietly.

"If you had seen what I saw to-day," she went on, "you would understand. I called on little Mrs. Fernwood, and when I went in the floor of the library was just covered with blocks and toys and her two children were playing there on the floor. Why, she had to have the folding-doors shut when she came into the reception-room, and then some of the blocks and toys were left on our side of the door and we could hear the children laughing and talking all the time I was there. Why, it looked——"

"It must have looked like a home and not one of the parlors of a fashionable hotel," he interrupted as he got up from his chair. "Perhaps she went a little too much to one extreme but it is better than going too much——" He noticed the glitter in his wife's eye, and stopped. "Never mind," he said, "I'm going to the nursery."

Half an hour later when his wife sent for him to see a caller, the servant found him sitting on the floor smoking a pipe and building block houses.

"Say I'm engaged," he said, "and tell her confidentially," he added, "that we've got a couple of mighty bright and interesting children. I never had a chance to find it out before, and maybe she doesn't know it."—[Chicago Tribune.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK.

A Labor Difficulty.

Walking Delegate—Yez must shtop doin' thot work unless yez hov a card signed by the supreme exalted grand master av th' union!

Mulcahey—But it's me wife's wood, Misther.

Walking Delegate—I can't help thot. Lave off!

Mulcahey—Faith, O'll not. Ol'm ready to tackle your supreme exalted grand masther; but when it comes to a three-hunderd-pound woman wid red hair, Ol'm not in it!

Strange they Differ.

In the tastes of Chicago and Boston,
A mighty wide gulf intervenes;
Though one of them furnishes *pork*,
And the other one furnishes *beans*.

Somewhat Hardened.

Old Nick O'Teen (to his young wife)—My first wife was always cold and distant. I like the sweet and confiding way you nestle up to me.

His Young Wife—Oh, I don't mind it; I used to work in a tobacco factory!

Two Long-Felt Wants.

Jinks.—By George! I've struck it. I'll be rich in five years.

Winks.—What at?

"Going to start an intelligent office."

"Huh! Nothing new about that."

"Wait till you see me. I'll have a regular line of cabs, and send 'em around every morning to all my customers."

"What for?"

"To leave a fresh girl and take yesterday's girl away. Just think of it! For the mistresses, a new girl every morning; for the girls, a new place every day. There's millions in it."

A Mean Woman.

First Floor-walker.—Talk about meanness! That woman in the black silk is a reg'lar old miser, I'll bet.

Second Floor walker.—Did she haggle over prices?

First Floor-walker.—No; she selected her things, and paid for 'em fast enough. But during the whole seventeen minutes we've kept her waiting for her change, she hasn't moved around once to look at the other sorts of goods we've got on sale. 'Fraid she'll see something she wants, I s'pose.

The Maiden Beautiful.

I hold a maiden beautiful,
Whose eyes beam forth her pure intent,
Whose words unconsciously reveal
A heart as sweet as innocent,
Whose helping hands oft seek and find
Some kindly act of love to do—
I hold this maiden beautiful—
To be sincere, I like to, too.

Love Tightly Bound.

Practical Girl—You wish me to marry you, and to go to the far West to struggle for existence on a timber claim. Do you not fear that when poverty comes in at the door, love will go out of the window?

Ardent Student—No, indeed. We'll live in a dugout, and there won't be any window.

Out of Date.

Mrs. Bangup—What a horribly old-fashioned woman that Mrs. Motherhood is!

Mr. Bangup—You told me she always wore the latest Paris fashions.

Mrs. Bangup—Yes; she does. But she goes out riding every day with a last year's baby.

A Remarkable Woman.

Mr. Bronston—Miss Braney, the American girl who took all the prizes in the English universities, has returned to this country, and I saw her in the street today.

Mrs. Bronston (with interest)—Did you? How was she dressed?

A Bright Suggestion.

"Yes," said the English duke, "my sons are all provided for except one. The eldest inherits the estates, the others, except the youngest, are in the army, the navy and the church; the youngest has nothing but his title, and is half a fool besides. I don't know what to do with him."

"Why not look out an American heiress for him?"—[N. Y. Press.

Repartee.

Small man (to tall man).—Upon my word you are as stupid as you are tall!

Tall man (to small man).—And you are as clever as you are short.—[Comic.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyrighted 1891.

MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

An American Daughter of the Gods.

OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story opens with Mark Ainslie, an estimable young man who has become involved in some way in a mysterious affair at his native place, a small town 20 miles from Philadelphia. All his old friends believe him guilty of some shocking conduct, not yet explained, which causes them all to turn from him and give him the cold shoulder socially. Feeling conscious of his entire rectitude, yet unable, for reasons not yet made known by the author, to show his innocence, he goes on the even tenor of his way. The mental strain injures his health, and his physician orders him to travel. After several months, he finds himself at the Bass Islands, a summer resort on Lake Erie.

During his stay here, he meets Mr. Smithson, a young business man from Chicago, who develops a strong liking for him. Mark, standing on the wharf as the boat from Cleveland to Detroit makes a landing, is powerfully attracted by the face of a young lady on her deck. This is Elinor Atherton, who is going to Chicago with Mr. and Mrs. Dolby, on a visit. Mark determines to go to Detroit on the boat, in the hope of meeting this young lady who has so fascinated him. Hurrying to the hotel to get his baggage, he meets Smithson, who determines to go with him.

Delaying to accommodate Smithson, the boat leaves without them. Smithson hires a little pleasure steamer to take them to Port Clinton, where they are met by an engine and special car, for which he has telegraphed, and by that means get into Detroit as the boat lands. On the way to the hotel Elinor sees her cousin, Bernice Atherton, among the passers-by on the sidewalk. She leaves the carriage and overtakes Bernice.

The latter left her home a year and a half before, to go on the stage. Her maid is missing the same night, and her father's desk is rifled of a sum of money. It is believed Bernice ran away with an impecunious actor, to whom her family would, and robbed her father, who, dying a few months after, leaves a legacy to Elinor, his niece, and the rest of his property to charities, thus disinheriting Bernice.

Elinor persuades Bernice to the theater where she is playing, and afterward to her boarding-house. She finds that Bernice left her father's house alone, and it becomes clear that the maid could not have eloped with the actor the same night, destroying the letter Bernice had left with her for her father. Elinor insists on Bernice's leaving the stage, of which life she is now heartily sick, and going home herself, to right herself in the minds of her family.

On their way to the hotel where Elinor is stopping, a man suddenly appears to recognize Bernice, and insists on her accompanying him. Mark Ainslie, who is taking a stroll, comes up at that juncture, knocks down the intruder, and escorts the ladies to the hotel.

The old Atherton homestead, which descended to Elinor on her father's death is on the Hudson, a few miles north of New York. Van Ross chair Atherton, her cousin, a leather merchant, and his wife, Annette, and family, occupy the place. Elinor telegraphs Van to meet her and Bernice at the station nearest it. He tells his wife, who is scandalized at the proposition that she shall entertain Bernice, and insists that Van shall telegraph Elinor that he will meet them at the depot in New York, with the view of his keeping Bernice from coming to the home.

With the above explanation, the remainder of the story will be perfectly clear.

CHAPTER VII.

MRS. VAN IS CONQUERED.

Van went dutifully down to the little station to send the telegram to Elinor, as his wife desired. The telegraph operator found no difficulty in telling him where the train on which she and Bernice were traveling was at that time, and advised him to what point to address his message.

"Send it care of conductor of of No. 15, and it will be delivered to him along with his train orders," he said. "He will see it reaches the right party on the train."

Accordingly Van did so. He wrote that it would be more convenient for him, from business reasons, to meet them at the Grand Central station in the city, and he would await them there.

"It is rather absurd, after all," said Van, rather ruefully, to himself, "to ask them to ride right past this station and into the city. But Annie has her head set, and I suppose there's no use talking about it."

The absurdity struck Elinor quite as forcibly as it had himself. The message was handed her in due course of time, and she understood, quite as well as if Van had written the words, that there was objection—whether from Van himself, or his wife, or both—to receiving them under his roof.

Fortunately Bernice was seated in another part of the car at the time, and did not see her receive the message. Elinor crumpled it up and put it out of sight as soon as she had read it, and at once set herself to considering what was best to do in the new complication thus presented.

The chance encounter of the night before with the unknown man had been the direct cause of her starting at once for New York. Bernice had been much agitated over it, and had remained awake most of the night in consequence. More than that, she had refused to explain the matter in any way, and even to tell who the stranger was. To all of Elinor's inquiries as to why he had made such a demonstration—what right he had to say that Bernice should not escape him again—she answered only by incoherent wishes that she might leave the city at once.

This suggested a ready means of obtaining Bernice's consent to the project Elinor had already broached to her—that she should return to her friends, under Elinor's wing. It did not need much persuasion to get the girl's consent. Accordingly, in the morning Elinor had packed some necessaries in a valise, leaving her trunks with the Dolbys for future disposal. Mr. Dolby, at Elinor's request, agreed to obtain Bernice's belongings, pay her bill, and see the manager of the company of which she was a member. As it neared time for the train eastward, a carriage was secured, the two ladies entered it, and were driven to the ferry. They were taken across to the Canada side, and when the train had been ferried across, they entered it and were soon whirling across Canada toward Niagara Falls.

Elinor had written her dispatch to Van before leaving the hotel, and sent it to the telegraph office. If the man, whoever he might be, was keeping watch with a view of following Bernice, she was pretty well assured that he had been outwitted by the expedient of crossing the river to the Canada side before taking the train. At any rate, there was no one visible who resembled him in the least.

It seemed in all respects the best thing to go at once to the quiet old home among the Westchester hills. Bernice needed a rest, and she must be provided with a new wardrobe before appearing among her old friends. Van's telegram, therefore, added a new vexation to the situation.

The idea had come to her the evening before, while talking to Bernice, of setting up an establishment of her own. As she thought it over, there were difficulties in the way that had not occurred to her. First, it was not possible for two young ladies to set up a household by themselves and defy Mrs. Grundy. All their relatives would be up in arms at such a Quixotic scheme. Then the thought came, why not occupy part of her own old home? The house was plenty large enough; Van and his family did not use all the rooms. Now this plan appeared impracticable, to judge from Van's telegram.

Then Bernice rejoined her, and she dismissed the subject for the time being. There would be plenty of time to decide before morning.

Elinor slept well, and when she opened her eyes in the early morning, she arrived almost instantly at a decision. She would stop at Van's, and have a personal interview with Annette. It would be easy to go on to the city on a later train, if necessary.

Mrs. Van was in her sitting-room, writing letters, when the door-bell rang. She heard the maid going to answer it, but did not lay down her pen until she heard the door open. She looked up, and to her amazement saw Elinor.

"Why, Elinor!—Did not Van meet you? Did you not get his telegram?" she exclaimed, going instinctively to meet her cousin.

"How do you do, Annie?" said Elinor, gayly, grasping her hands, and kissing her. "Yes; I received Van's telegram, and did not understand it. So I stopped off at the station to come and see what it meant."

Mrs. Van's face flushed slightly, and there was a note of embarrassment in the voice as she asked, "Are you alone, Elinor? I thought——"

"You thought Cousin Bernice was with me? So she is; but I left her in the waiting-room at the station, for I wanted to see you alone."

"But I——"

"Wait, Annie, and listen to what I have to tell you. We have all been laboring under a serious misapprehension, I met her in Detroit and for the first time learned the truth. She left her father's house alone; she did not elope with Burton, Redway, as we all mistakenly supposed. He must have eloped the same night with her maid, and it was the latter, probably aided by her lover, who robbed my uncle's desk of the money we all believed Bernice to have taken."

Mr. Van drew a long breath, "Why did Bernice go away, then?"

"To go upon the stage. She did not know anything of her maid's love affair, of course. She left with her a letter for her father, telling him where she had secured an engagement, giving him the stage name she has since used, and stating how letters would reach her. The maid, of course, destroyed or suppressed the letter. At least it could never have been delivered to her father."

"Why was it not delivered?" interjected Mrs. Van, in large-eyed surprise.

"Don't you see, Annie, that by its suppression that precious pair saw that they could make uncle think that Bernice had robbed him, and thus divert all suspicion from themselves? You know how well they succeeded. Did not poor uncle, and all the rest of us believe that she had eloped with Redway, and taken her maid with her?"

"Well, I never!" ejaculated Mrs. Van. "Why, Elinor, it is just like a novel! And where has Bernice been all this time?"

"She has been on the stage, of course."

"Ah!"

The emphasis Mrs. Van put upon that little monosyllable was very significant.

"She has paid dearly for her attack of stage fever, Annie. She is thoroughly disenchanted, of course."

"She is not married?"

"Of course not. She could not understand why her father never wrote her, until she learned from the ugly web of circumstantial evidence that had been woven about her disappearance, and that the letter she had left for him had never been delivered. She agreed with me that she should not allow herself to remain under such a cloud a moment longer than necessary, after learning of its existence. So she came directly on with me to have matters explained."

"But I don't see, Elinor——"

"I am trying to make you see, dear, that poor Bernice has been for all these months under a cloud of which she was unconscious, and that it is our duty, for the sake of the family, to have all these misapprehensions cleared up at once. And so I come directly to you and Van, for I want your help in the matter. Bernice did a foolish thing—very foolish, indeed—in leaving her home to take up a theatrical career; but she is innocent of the guilt we have all laid at her door. Fortunately, the worst of the story never became public, as you know. It was kept as a family secret. And it is false. So we can soon set that right."

"But her father will never know the truth," sighed Mrs. Van.

"No, poor uncle! Had he known it, he would never have made so unjust a will as he did."

"Sure enough! Why, she has nothing!"

"Not from her father's estate. But I shall see to it that the injustice of that will is remedied, so far as uncle's legacy to myself is concerned. However, that is a matter for the future. Oth r things are more important at the present moment, Annie. As I said before, I want your help—and Van's—to set Bernice right among her relatives. I did not go to see Van first, because you can help me far more than he. I want you to join me in this work of justice, Annie, and so I came to you at once. Will you not help me?"

"I—really—what is it you want me to do, Elinor?" stammered the little woman, confusedly.

"I want you to help me sustain the family honor, Annie! The hideous story we have all believed is entirely false. We must repair the wrong we have unconsciously done to Bernice, and rehabilitate her in the Atherton family."

"But she is, after all, an actress, Elinor!"

"Yes. But we can forgive that, can we not, now that we know the other story is not true? She has abandoned the stage forever, and at my earnest entreaty has come back to us again. Cannot I count on you, Annie, as my friend in this? I believed I could, and so I came to you at once."

"Oh, well," replied Mrs. Van, thawing under the implied compliment of her being practically the female head of the Athertons, "I regret the terrible misunderstanding, of course, and—"

"And you will help me? That is what I believed of you, Annie!" interrupted Elinor, embracing the little woman with fervor. "You were always kind! Now go and put on your hat, order the carriage, and let us go for Bernice at once! Poor girl, she will be tired of waiting for me!"

And so it was that Elinor had her way; and when Van Atherton came home that evening, perplexed over the non-arrival of the ladies for whom he had waited at the Grand Central station on the arrival of every train from the West, found them domesticated under his roof, to his intense astonishment.

CHAPTER VIII.

MARK WINS AT LAST.

Mark carried out his intention of going the next day to Chicago. Smithson received him with open arms, too glad to meet him again to ask why he had abandoned his intention of making a trip on the upper lakes before coming to that city. He took Mark "under his wing," as he phrased it, and speedily introduced him to a large circle of his business acquaintances and friends.

"There's nothing like getting acquainted, you know, Ainslie," he remarked. "The more fellows you know, the better time you will have. By the way, we mustn't forget our friends, the Dolbys. I will look the old man up to morrow. I guess he's down town every day, though he's no longer in active business."

True to his promise, Smithson found Mr. Dolby and renewed his acquaintance. He mentioned that Mark was in the city visiting himself, and received, as he had hoped, a cordial invitation for himself and that young gentleman to call at the Dolby residence, which they did without any unreasonable loss of time.

It was a somewhat disagreeable surprise to Mark to learn, in response to his inquiries about Miss Atherton to find that she was in New York.

"I had a letter from her this morning," said Mrs. Dolby, "but she didn't say when we might look for her. Some family matters compelled her to return home at very short notice from Detroit, but she will come later to pay us the visit she intends. I shall expect both you gentlemen to call on her, of course."

"Most happy," replied Smithson airily. "Relative of yours, Mr. Dolby?"

"No, not a relative, but we don't like her any the less for that, Mr. Smithson. Her father used to be connected with Mr. Dolby in business—that's the way we became acquainted, you know. She used to spend a great deal of time with us when he was alive, and visits us every year still."

"Father dead, then?"

"Yes; and as she is the only child, she is left very well provided for. But she is not a bit proud—at least not in that way, you know. Of course, there's a proper pride that everybody has, or ought to have—"

"Oh, yes," returned Smithson, "I know. Old family—Revolutionary forefathers, and all that sort of thing, I suppose. Regular thing for all New Yorkers, I guess."

Mrs. Dolby smiled and nodded.

"Most of the New Yorkers are proud of Dutch blood," observed Mr. Dolby, "but the Athertons are not Dutch. I think Atherton told me once they were of English descent."

"Yes, I fancy so," responded Smithson. "Dutch names always have a Van before 'em. The English came afterward, but they're just as proud of their old families as the Dutch—every bit."

When they had left the Dolby residence, with a most hospitable invitation to come again from both the old people, Smithson said:

"Well, Ainslie, I'm glad you are going to make a stay with us for a while. Of course you will wait and get acquainted with Miss Atherton. Now don't think of starting off," he went on, noting a movement of dissent on

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

The admirers of F. Marion Crawford's books will be glad to welcome a new edition of "Mr. Isaacs," the work that gave him such a wide reputation. It is published by Macmillan & Co., New York city in very neat form, upon good paper and in cloth binding.

From the same house is received "The Story of the Hills," which is a book about mountains for general readers. The author is Rev. H. N. Hutchison already known to the public by "The Autobiography of the Earth." In plain, simple language is described the secret of the Hills, their origin, their architecture, and the forces that made them what they are.

"Primary Calisthenic Songs" for the school room and for public entertainments is by S. C. Hanson, author of "Merry Songs" and "Merry Melodies." This work contains one hundred large pages 6½x9, well filled with exercise songs, marching songs, glees, motion songs and musical drills; all well suited for primary grades. The book is well bound in cloth, clear print and lists at 50 cents. Published by A. Flanagan, Chicago.

A book which will be read with curiosity and doubt by some, and with interest and belief by others is one entitled "Francis Bacon and His Secret Society." It is further described as an attempt to collect and unite the lost links of a long and strong chain. Its author, Mrs. Henry Potts, endeavors to show that Bacon was the center of a secret league for the advancement of learning, and that this was the Rosicrucians. Of course she believes in the claim of Ignatius Donnelly that to Bacon must be awarded the credit of Shakespeare's plays. It is published by Francis J. Schulte & Co., Chicago.

"Roger Latimer's Mistake," by Katherine Donelson, is a graphic picture of the social life of to-day, portraying its foibles as well as its strength. The scenes are laid partly in Chicago and partly in Europe. Laird & Leer, Chicago, are the publishers.

"Food for the Sick," by Mrs. Eliza R. Parker, the well-known household writer, and author of "Economical Housekeeper," "Cookery and Housekeeping," and "Complete Housekeeping," will be found to fill a long felt requirement in every household, combining as it does full information on the important subject of suitable diet for the sick in various diseases, as well as for convalescents, directions for cooking and daintily serving food for the ailments of a family, as well as to know what to do in case of accident and emergencies. Courier Journal Job Printing Co., Louisville, Ky.

The Baker and Taylor Co., New York City, publish a book of great interest entitled "The New Empire," and further described upon the title page as "Reflections upon Its Origin and Constitution and Its Relation to the Great Republic." The author has evidently given the subject wide and careful study. His object is to lay before the English speaking world a scheme for the federation of all English speaking peoples.

"The Tragedy of Ida Noble," by that prince of sea tales, W. Clark Russell, and "The Johnstown Stage" and other graphically written stories by Robert Howe Fletcher, form Nos. 82 and 83 of that sterling series, "Town and Country Library." Price (in paper) 50 cents each. D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

WHAT THE BABY DID

In One Hour When Left in Charge of Uncle Will.

Uncle Will, the good-natured bachelor of the family, was left in charge of the baby one day, while every one else was out, and out of curiosity he made a list of what the baby did in one hour. Here it is, says the Oswego *Times*:

1. Yelled fifteen minutes without taking breath. (Uncle Will declares solemnly that this is a true statement.)
2. Pulled out enough hair from his uncle's head and whiskers to stuff a sofa-pillow.
3. Cracked the wall-paper as high as he could reach with the poker.
4. Broke a stereoscope by sitting down on it.
5. Swallowed six buttons and a good part of a spool of thread.
6. Emptied the contents of his mother's workbasket down the furnace register.
7. Tried to squeeze the head of the cat into a tin cup, and was scratched badly in the encounter.
8. Knocked the head off of a fine wax doll belonging to his older sister by trying to drive a tack into a toy wagon with it.
9. Fell off the edge of the whatnot, and brought down with him two costly vases, which were ruined.
10. Broke two panes of window glass with a cane which uncle let him have.
11. Fell into the coal-hod and spoiled his new white dress.
12. Set fire to the carpet while uncle was out of the room hunting up something to amuse him.
13. Crawled under the bed and refused to come out unless uncle would give him the molasses jug.
14. Got twisted into the rungs of a chair, which had to be broken to get him out.
15. Poured a pitcher of water into his mother's best shoes.
16. Finally, when he saw his mother coming, he ran out to the porch and tumbled off the steps, making his nose bleed and tearing a hole a foot square in his dress.

And yet Uncle Will thinks that boy will make something yet!

THE PONY KNEW HIS BUSINESS.

An Idaho Man Takes in a Large Amount of Cash on an Odd Bet.

Dr. Miller, of Idaho, is the possessor of $10,000 in cash and a farm worth a thousand or two more, which he did not have prior to 4 o'clock yesterday morning. He won it all from local sports who picked him up for a sucker. The doctor arrived here a few days ago with a drove of ponies, which he offered for sale at low prices.

Among them was a little beast that nobody would bid on at all. The doctor remarked casually in a crowd that the pony which the buyers rejected was the boss of the lot, for he could pull a 200-pound bag of sand attached to a rope half a mile long for a distance of ten feet. He added carelessly that he would bet on it. A dozen men took him up, and in less than no time $10,000 in money and 160 acres of land in Iowa were wagered that the pony could not do the trick.

The sports were so sure that they gave odds, and the doctor calmly covered every bet. The trial took place some hours later out on a turnpike in the presence of a considerable crowd. The sack of sand was weighed and the rope carefully measured. Then the doctor, accompanied by one of the judges, led the pony to the other end of the line and hitched him to the rope. The little animal moved off with a gradual pull until the rope became taut and dragged the bag 25 feet. The gradual pull was the secret of the feat, and the pony had often performed it before.

Squared His Account.

The weather-worn sign which dangled from a string around his neck stated briefly that he was blind. The fingers of poverty and want had dug deep furrows in his cheek and the partly-opened sightless eyes wore a look of drowsy, perpetual pain.

How long he had been standing there on the corner of Thirty-fourth street and Third avenue I did not know; all day, probably. The cold, biting wind, bitterly cold and cutting, swept down the street and surged about the figure of the aged mendicant with remorseless vigor. It tugged angrily at the tails of his ragged coat and disputed with him the possession of his battered slouched hat.

A little newsboy who had been busily engaged in shattering the surrounding atmosphere with his Commanche-like yell of "Ostrich!" approached and gazed anxiously at the beggar for a moment and—very gently—dropped a penny in his outstretched hand. Then, becoming suddenly aware that I had caught him in the very act, he ran across the street and, for no apparent reason, vigorously belabored a fellow newsvender who was very much smaller than he.—[New York World.

Very Apt.

I called her "Pussie" while we did
In courting days commune,
Ne'er thinking that the name might bid
To prove quite opportune.

But Time's mutations proved that she
The name did fitly match;
For as my wife quite pointedly
She came up to the scratch.
—[Boston Courier.

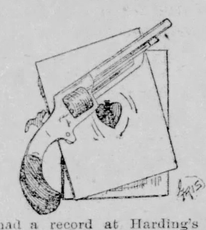
WITH HIS BOOTS ON.

Big Jim was boss of the ranch, also of the cowboys in the vicinity.

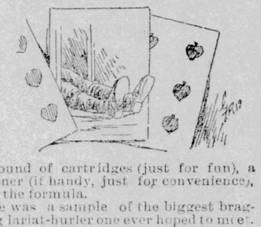
"He's the best cattle-man this side the Platte, and though he is a trifle quarrelsome and ugly still he is worth more than any two men on the range," was the general verdict.

Being a tender-foot from the East, it had been a week before I ventured to make myself agreeable to the cowpunchers. Still the fascination their rough life had for me, made me bolder, and in a few days I was on speaking terms with all, and had had a number of chats with Big Jim. To show how tough and ugly he pictured himself, let his own words be quoted.

"I'm the 'hadest' man north of the Platte. When anyone wants trouble they calls for me, and they gets it."



He had a record at Harding's Fort, the nearest town, and at several other places. It soon became apparent from the way he talked that it is a matter of trifling concern to the average cowboy when he goes "over the range," so long as he isn't caught barefooted at the last call. As a matter of fact, personal bravery demanded no higher premium among the sons of the herd than to be brought to the long "Round Up" booted and spurred. Jim entertained a contempt for formal funerals.

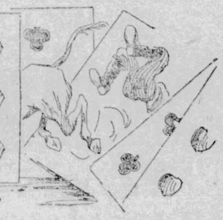


A round of cartridges (just for fun), a coroner (if handy, just for convenience), was the formula.

He was a sample of the biggest bragging lariat-hurler one ever hoped to meet. He was always talking about his big bluffs at poker, and how his opponents at a game seldom came back to him without a life being sniffed out, as he returned his smoking revolver to his hip in time for the next deal. Everyone expected to see him die "with his boots on" at the end of a limb, the

moon a mute witness to the matchless glory of "Death in Boots."

The death angel had, for years been too busy to give proper attention to this burly herder of the plains, but business apparently becoming quiet, later on, he turned his attention to Jim. One morning the boys found him lying dead



behind one of our sad-eyed mules. He had indeed died "with his boots on."

GHS.

MOSSES FROM AN OLD MANSE.

GEO. THOS. DOWLING, D. D.

The minister's wife had just finished her chores,
By calling on all the church people;
And some she'd found open as both the church doors,
And some she'd found stiff as the steeple.

For while all the deacons had slept on the wall,
A committee had come like a lion;
And by giving her husband a generous call,
Had shaken the bulwarks of Zion.

For years they had paid him who taught them the Word,
About six hundred dollars or seven;
For they felt that a preacher should "trust in the Lord,"
And grows fat on the "manna from Heaven."

And so the cash question had come to annoy
Which with so many ministers rankles;
For the Lord had sent children; three girls and a boy,
And the boy—hollow down to his ankles.

Sister Blodgett, the wife of "a pillar," had cried,
(They supported a carriage and horses).
"Beware! lest you sin against God," she had sighed:
"A rolling stone gathers no mosses."

The preacher looked up from the book which he read,
And his merry eyes twinkled with laughter,
"Why didn't you tell Sister Blodgett," he said,
"That moss isn't what we are after?"
—[New York Independent.

Passing Hits.

Both men and women have their failings. With men it is the big head; with women, the big hat.

There are two kinds of dogs, the good kind that belongs to yourself, and the worthless cur that is kept by your neighbor.

When a young woman becomes engaged to be married she fancies everybody knows it; and, as a matter of fact, it isn't a difficult thing to detect.

Probably the reason why people are so liberal in their praise of men after they are dead lies in the fact that flattery is not likely to give a dead man the big head.—[Boston Transcript.

She Was Willing.

Husband—My dear, we'll have to economize.

Wife—Well, let's smoke less.—[Puck.

Scrofula

Is more especially than any other a hereditary disease, and for this simple reason: Arising from impure and insufficient blood, the disease locates itself in the lymphatics, which are composed of white tissues; there is a period of foetal life when the whole body consists of white tissues, and therefore the unborn child is especially susceptible to this dreadful disease. But there is a potent remedy for scrofula, whether hereditary or acquired. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which expels every trace of the disease and gives to the blood the quality and color of health. Get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

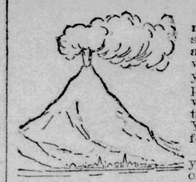
"When my boy was two years old he was attacked and suffered a long time with scrofula sores. The physician at length told us to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla, which we did. Two bottles cured him. He is now 10 years old and has not had any sign of scrofula since. We recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all our friends." MRS. E. C. CLIPPER, 8 Kidder St., Cleveland, O.

Entirely Cured My Boy

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



An eruption, no matter how slight, warns you and every one who sees it that your blood isn't pure. If you're wise, you'll heed the warning. You'll look about for a remedy. And this is what you'll find: plenty of medicines *advertised* to purify the blood, but just one that's *guaranteed*—and that is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It's a medicine that *does* what is promised for it—that's the reason. It rouses every organ into healthy action, purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses and renews the entire system. All Blood, Skin and Scalp Diseases, from a common eruption to the worst Scrofula are cured by it. For Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Enlarged Glands, Tumors, and Swellings, it's an unequaled remedy.

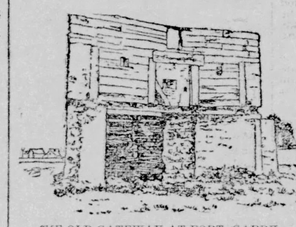
If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back. You pay only for the good you get.

Refuse substitutes, offered at less prices.

FORT GARRY'S GATEWAY.

The Sole Relic of an Historic Structure of the Great Northwest.

At the upper end of the main street of Winnipeg is an interesting relic of the early days of the Canadian Northwest. It is the gateway of old Fort Garry, known far and wide before St. Paul and Minneapolis were ever heard of. Through that gate for many years hundreds of Indians passed to sell their loads of furs or skins to the agents of the Hudson Bay company. It is said that once a year there was a grand carousal around the old gate. Christmas was the brightest day in the calendar for the poor red man, because it was the only occasion on which his white brethren in the fort would fill him up with whisky. It was a long time between drinks, and on the red-letter day the untutored native indulged in one grand, glorious, royal drunk.



THE OLD GATEWAY AT FORT GARRY.
(Photographed from the Interior.)

Through that old gate, in 1869, Riel marched his Scotch and English prisoners when he incited the French half-breeds to rebel and ordered the governor, whom Canada had appointed over her new territory, to betake himself back to Ontario. These were the most exciting days that Fort Garry ever saw, and it was a lucky thing for the few thousand English-speaking pioneers of the Northwest that the reign of terror ushered in by this irresponsible, half crazy leader did not endure long. Near the old gate Riel placed Scott, the martyr of the first rebellion, against the wall of the fort, and shot him. The wall has vanished. The place where Scott fell is marked by no memorial. But to every stranger who visits the old gate, and the two year old stone of 1873, and the compound interest notes, are not included, because they were small in volume, and were absorbed from the circulation as investment securities very speedily. The 7-30s are not included, because they were not used as money. Gold coin, gold certificates and silver coin are not included from 1862 to 1878, because they were not in circulation, but used as money, but were bought and sold like any other commodity:

Year.	Amount of money in circulation.	Amount in circulation.	Money per cap.	Cir'n per cap.
1860..	$ 442,102,477	$ 435,405,252	$14.06	$13.85
1861..	452,105,767	444,845,477	14.00	13.93
1862..	358,152,079	334,607,744	10.93	10.23
1863..	574,467,283	505,334,008	20.23	17.84
1864..	705,788,667	629,641,478	21.72	19.67
1865..	730,120,775	714,702,905	22.16	20.57
1866..	754,32[illegible],274	677,441,244	21.37	18.99
1867..	728,256,612	654,942,079	20.11	18.39
1868..	715,578,578	640,166,951	19.35	17.39
1869..	715, 71,180	664,452,891	19.65	17.40
1870..	722,858,401	674,223,704	18.73	17.50
1871..	741,812,174	715,889,003	19.75	18.10
1872..	776,721,563	756,337,940	20.37	18.72
1873..	1,443,445,610	731,881,900	18.58	18.04
1874..	846,064,781	776,085,041	18.83	18.13
1875..	1,8[illegible],273,559	784,101,947	18.16	17.16
1876..	760,683,284	737,502,081	17.22	16.82
1877..	1,[illegible],653,847	722,314,883	16.46	15.78
1878..	792,234,576	729,183,64[illegible]	16.62	15.32
1879..	1,051,521,541	818,614,263	23.52	18.75
1880..	1,205,029,196	975,393,928	24.04	19.41
1881..	1,346,541,283	1,141,258,119	27.41	21.71
1882..	1,480,501,719	1,174,299,419	28.39	22.37
1883..	1,643,480,816	1,231,880,456	30.60	22.91
1884..	1,765,154,189	1,243,025,360	31.06	22.05
1885..	1,817,658,536	1,292,468,615	31.57	23.02
1886..	1,875,767,525	1,353,787,260	31.60	23.82
1887..	1,900,442,672	1,317,569,143	32.39	22.45
1888..	2,062,955,949	1,372,170,870	34.39	22.88
1889..	2,075,360,171	1,380,361,040	33.80	22.52
1890..	2,214,703,150	1,429,231,570	34.24	22.07
1891..	2,100,130,032	1,500,007,555	32.83	23.45

Crowned After Her Death.

L. B. H., Bingham, O., inquires: "Who was the woman crowned queen after death? Give a short history of the event."

The lady was Inez de Castro, wife of the crown prince Dom Pedro of Portugal. She was the daughter of Dom Pedro Fernandez de Castro, a descendant of the royal house of astile. Inez was one of the maids of honor to Constantia, the first wife of the crown prince Dom Pedro. After Constantia's death in 1344, Pedro, fascinated by Inez's extraordinary beauty, married her secretly. A few years afterward he confessed his marriage to his father, King Alfonso IV, who was much incensed thereby. The king became apprehensive that Inez's children might interfere with the claims to the throne of Pedro's children by his first wife, Constantia, and he caused Inez to be assassinated while her husband was out hunting. When Pedro returned and found his wife a bloody corpse, it was with the greatest difficulty his mother and the Archbishop of Braga restrained him from taking vengeance on the king, his father. King Alfonso died in 1357, and Pedro determined on vengeance. Of the three men who murdered Inez at the old king's order, one escaped. The other two were subjected to torture, had their hearts torn out, their bodies burnt, and the ashes scattered. Pedro convened a council at Castanheda in 1361, after he succeeded to the throne, which was six years after Inez's death, where, in the presence of the nobility and the court, he produced the proofs of his marriage with Inez. Her body was then taken from the grave, placed on the throne, crowned and invested with all the insignia of royalty, and the dignitaries of the kingdom came forward and kissed her dead robe. Inez was afterward buried with great pomp at Alcobaca, the king, bishops, lords and officers of Portugal following the funeral procession on foot, a distance of six miles. A superb monument was built to her in Alcobaca.

Slavery Plank of 1856.

S. W. D., Agra, Kan., wants the plank of the first national Republican platform, in 1856, on slavery. Here it is:

"*Resolved*, That with our republican fathers, we hold it to be a self-evident truth that all men are endowed with the inalienable rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and that the primary object and ulterior design of our federal government were to secure these rights to all persons within its exclusive jurisdiction; that, as our republican fathers, when they had abolished slavery in our national territory, ordained that no person should be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law, it becomes our duty to maintain this provision of the constitution against all attempts to violate it for the purpose of establishing slavery in any territory of the United States, by positive legislation prohibiting its existence or extension therein. That we deny the authority of Congress, of a territorial legislature, or any individual or association of individuals, to give legal existence to slavery in any territory of the United States, while the present constitution shall be maintained.

"*Resolved*, That the constitution confers upon Congress sovereign power over the territories of the United States for their government, and that in the exercise of this power it is both the right and duty of Congress to prohibit in the territories those twin relics of barbarism—polygamy and slavery."

That is to say, the Republican party simply opposed the extension of slavery into the territories. It never declared against slavery in the states where it existed.

The Dred Scott Decision.

A. W., Lindsey, O.: Dred Scott was a negro slave of Dr. Emerson, a United States army. In 1843 Dr. Emerson was ordered from Missouri to Rock Island, Illinois, where slavery was prohibited by statute, and in 1836 to Fort Snelling, in what is now Minnesota, but was then a territory. Scott went with him and there married Harriet, another of his master's slaves. In 1838, after a child had been born to them, they returned with their master to St. Louis. In 1840, Scott brought a suit in the state courts involving the question of his freedom, and obtained a verdict in his favor, which was afterwards reversed by the Supreme court of Missouri. Shortly afterward he was sold to J. F. A. Sandford, of New York, against whom he at once began a similar suit. The case was carried to the United States Supreme court, and on March 6, 1857, Chief Justice Roger Brook Taney announced the decision. The court held that Scott had no right to sue because, even if he were free, no colored person was regarded by the constitution as a citizen. He said "they have for more than a century been regarded as * * so far inferior that they had no rights which the white man was bound to respect."

Large Bells.

C. S., Oswego, Ill., asks: "Please give a description of the largest bells known in the world."

The largest bell in the world is the Tsar Kolokol (king of bells) to be seen at Moscow. This bell has a white shining appearance unlike bell-metal in general. A large piece has been broken from its side. It is estimated to weigh 443,772 lbs.; it is 19 feet 3 inches high and measures around its margin 60 feet 9 inches. The value of the metal in the bell is estimated as about $300,000. The bells of China rank next to those of Russia. In one of the suburbs of Peking is said to be largest suspended bell in the world. The "Great Tom" of Oxford, England, weighs 17,000 lbs., and the "Great Tong" of Lincoln 12,000 lbs. A bell placed in the cathedral at Paris in 1680 weighs 38,000 lbs.; one in Vienna is estimated to weigh 40,000 lbs. and in Olmutz is one weighing about the same. At Montreal, Canada, is a bell larger than any in England and weighing about 50,000 lbs.

When Easter Comes.

N. W. S., Kerbyville, Mo., asks for "a rule for finding Easter Sunday." Easter is the Sunday which follows that fourteenth day of the calendar month which falls upon or next after March 21. The earliest date upon which it can fall is March 22, which it did in 1818, and the latest date is April 25, which was Easter day in 1886. The following is a table showing the date of Ash Wednesday (the beginning of Lent), and of Easter Sunday, until the year 1900. Write to us then, and we will print a table again:

1891	Feb. 25	March 29
1892	March 2	April 17
1893	Feb. 15	April 2
1894	Feb. 7	March 25
1895	Feb. 27	April 14
1896	Feb. 12	April 5
1897	March 3	April 18
1898	Feb. 23	April 10
1899	Feb. 15	April 2
1900	Feb. 28	April 15

What is a "Rebel?"

D. W. B., Sherwood, O., asks: "What is the meaning of the word 'rebel.' Is it the correct use of the word to apply it to the late Confederate soldier?"

Why did you not consult a dictionary? Webster says a rebel is "one who revolts from a government to which he owes allegiance, either by openly renouncing the authority of that government, or by taking arms and openly opposing it." That is the definition the word "rebel" has had for centuries, and under it the Confederates are certainly included. When a rebellion is successful it becomes a revolution. The people of the colonies rebelled in 1776, and were rebels against Great Britain. But their rebellion was successful; Great Britain acknowledged our independence, and hence that rebellion, being successful, is now called a revolution. But the appeal to arms of the South in 1861 did not become a revolution. It was merely an unsuccessful rebellion, and those who took part in it were rebels.

United States Courts.

J. M. G., Leopold, W. Va.: The highest tribunal in the United States is the Supreme court at Washington. See Bureau of Weekly BLADE of December 10 last for list of justices.

Next come the nine United States Circuit courts. For full list of circuits and judges, see Bureau of Weekly BLADE of December 24 last.

Next are the United States Circuit courts. Of these there are 62. There are five United States courts in the territories also.

The court of Claims at Washington has a chief justice and four associate justices. The Supreme court of the District of Columbia has a chief justice and five associate justices. These are all the federal courts.

Extinct Animals.

J. P. S., Armour, N. C., asks: "Did there ever exist any species of animal which does not now exist?"

Most certainly. The rocks are full of the remains of fossil animals which flourished long before man was on the globe—insects, mollusks, reptiles, fishes and birds—which were, many of them, entirely different from any animal now existing. Any school text-book on geology will give you information about these. Within the historic period a number of species have become extinct, also. Among them is the great auk, an Arctic bird, which has passed out of existence within a century; the moa, a giant bird of New Zealand, extinct within 500 years. The American buffalo will soon become extinct. There are probably not 100 living now.

Height of Masts.

W. D., Chucky Valley, Tenn.: Perhaps as lofty masts as can be found in the world are those on Western lake schooners—loftier than those on ocean sail craft. The schooner Hasard, that plies on Lake Erie and Detroit river, has a mainmast 106 feet in length and topmast of 16 feet, making it 122 feet long. From this must be deducted lap of mainmast and topmast, 11 feet. The schooners Pastor, George L. Wheeler and Fred Wilkes have mainmasts 104 feet high and topmasts of 75 feet, or 175 feet less 14 feet lap. The schooner C. C. Barnes, owned here, has a mainmast of 95 feet, with topmast of 75 feet, or 165 feet less the lap. Masts are generally of wood, though some vessels have mainmasts of iron, with a topmast of wood above.

Congressional Apportionment.

J. W. B., Ankenytown, O.: After each federal census, it is the duty of Congress to apportion the representation of the states in Congress. It does this by passing a bill declaring how many Representatives each state shall be entitled to elect, under the new census. This is what the bill for this purpose passed by the last Congress provided. It declared that the House shall consist of 356 members, and gave the number to which each state is puttied; and the Congressional elections of next November will be held under it.

Naturalization.

R. M. C., Barnegat, N. J., asks: "If a foreigner gets out his full papers to become a citizen of this country, and has, for instance a son, say from 16 to 21 years of age in the time, can he become a citizen under or on his father's papers at that age?"

The United States law is, in such a case, that "an alien, coming to this country when a minor, who shall have resided in the United States three years next preceding his arriving at the age of 21, may, after he arrives at the age of 21, and after he shall have resided five years in the United States, be admitted a citizen without the previous declaration."

Anaesthetics.

J. M. T., Montana, Kan.: Chloroform was discovered in 1831, by Samuel Guthrie, of Sackett's Harbor, N. Y. Liebig also discovered it in the same year, and so did Soubleran, a Frenchman. Its use as an anaesthetic in surgical cases was first proposed by Dr. J. Y. Simpson, of Edinburgh, in 1847. The use of ether in surgical operations was first made in a Boston hospital on October 16, 1846, by Dr. W. T. G. Merton, of that city. We can not give medical formulæ, as they are not of general interest.

The British Succession.

L. W., Ionia, Mich., asks: "If the Prince of Wales should die before Queen Victoria, who would be the next ruler?"

If the Prince of Wales should die, the next heir to the throne would be his son, Prince George. Should Prince George die without children, who succeeded him, etc. If the Prince of Wales's oldest daughter, the Duchess of Fife, and, after her, to her son, now an infant.

The "Great Ice Age."

Subscriber, Independence, Iowa: The views expressed by Prof. Geikie, in his "Great Ice Age," regarding the effects of precession of equinoxes and nutation (nodding) of the earth's axis, are not his own to any extent. They were expressed before, and are generally held by scientists. But all of the latter do not agree that these are great enough to cause the change of climate required to account for the glacial period.

"Arkansaw."

F. J. F., Tunesassa, N. Y.: The name of the state is spelled Arkansas, and it is pronounced "Ark-an-saw," accent on the first. The word is of French derivation, and is pronounced according to French rules. There were for years much diversity of pronunciation, and about ten years ago the legislature of the state passed a joint resolution declaring the proper legal pronunciation "Arkansaw."

Astrakhan Fur.

H. C. D., Ada, Mich.: Astrakhan fur was first a generic term applied to furs from Astrakhan, a city on the Volga, in Southeastern Russia, in Europe. Now it is applied specially to furs made from the skins of Astrakhan sheep, found in Bokhara, Persia and Syria.

Asafœtida.

W. S. S., Mt. Union, Pa.: Asafœtida is a resinous gum obtained from the root of a variety of the narthex plant, which grows in Persia, Afghanistan, and all that part of Asia. It has a very strong, peculiar and disagreeable odor and taste. It is used in Persia to flavor sauces and food. It is used in medicine as an expectorant and a nerve stimulant.

Brief Replies.

N. J. M.: We have no means of learning. You did not send your address.

J. A. K., Poplar Bluff, Mo.: Garza is on the Mexican side of the border.

T. B., Conway, Kan.: We have not a copy of the extradition treaty you mention.

S. E. W., Gilbert's Mills, N. Y.: We do not know the author of the quotation you send.

L. S., Toledo, O.: The German army is without doubt the best disciplined in the world.

G. B. C., Scott's Crossing, O.: To publish a full list of the 52d Congress would take too much room.

W. A. L. O.: In the Bureau of Weekly BLADE of December 24 you will find the origin of "Santa Claus."

T. S. D., Kingsville, Mo.: The legislature alone has the power to redistrict a state for Congressional purposes.

J. T. L., Union, Kan.: You will find all about the Dry Tortugas in the Bureau of Weekly BLADE of Jan. 14.

Renter, White Hall, Ill.: Go to the place, and determine these things for yourself. That is the only safe way.

Subscriber, Dakota: The United States owns no islands in Polynesia or any other part of the Pacific, save the islands on our Western coast.

G. A., Irondale, O.: The highest price of gold during the month of July, 1864, was 285; the lowest during that month, 222.

A. G. D., Paxton, Neb.: We never heard of a periodical of the name you mention. Think you must have it incorrectly.

L. P. P., Higbee, Mo.: In the Bureau of the Weekly BLADE of December 17 last you will find the electoral vote of the states.

N. A. C., Tylersville, S. C.: Short hand is not needed for a reporter. Your penmanship is too poor for a business situation.

C. E. B., Oxford, Kan.: You can take up a homestead, even if you do own land. If you have already taken one homestead, you can not take up another.

L. M., Clark's, Neb.: We have no time to write arguments for debate on civil service reform, nor have we any pamphlets on the subject. Don't send us such requests.

W. B. J., Milnersville, O.: If you wish to borrow money on real estate mortgage, apply to any bank, which will doubtless give you information as to who does that line of business.

J. K. R., Monmouth, Ill.: As a rule, conventions are held in each Congressional district to select delegates to national conventions, and the state convention selects the delegates at large.

C. D., Burr Oak, Kan.: Utrecht is a city of Holland. Ryswicke is a village between Delft and the Hague, Holland. Aix-la-Chapelle is a city in Rhenish Prussia. Refer to your geography.

C. E. W., Leopold, W. Va.: This is the very last time we are going to take space to say that there are now 44 states, and that the two Dakotas, Montana, Idaho and Wyoming were the last admitted.

H. W. W., Saint Cloud, Fla.: Apply to the register of the United States Land office, Gainesville, Fla. If he can not answer, leave blanks and he can instruct you from the general land office at Washington.

J. A. H., Lorelock, Nev.: The tank of the incubator described in Weekly BLADE of March 26, 1892, is made of tin or galvanized iron—preferably the latter. You will have to get the boiler to make it.

W. E. G., Omaha, Neb.: Faust and Marguerite are characters in Goethe's "Faust," which you can buy at any Omaha bookstore, or have ordered for you. They appear in the opera of "Faust," which is founded on Goethe's story.

A. L., Popcorn, Ind.: The first message ever sent over a telegraph line was "What God hath wrought!" The first news sent over the line (which was between Baltimore and Washington) was the nomination of James K. Polk for the Presidency.

S. E., Lansing, Mich., asks: "Why did not the government resort to a draft in California and Oregon during the rebellion? The reason I have was that it would have been very difficult to have done so, and might have resulted in the loss of the Pacific states.

J. T. M., Agency, Iowa: The legal requirement of "good moral character" means just what it says. One cannot possess it who indulges in gambling, is a drunkard, is profane, profanity, the habitual use of vulgar or obscene language, blasphemy, theft, or any such thing is incompatible with a good moral character.

D. D. A., Shava, Ark.: The name of the United States Fish Commissioner is M. McDonald, of Washington, D. C.; that of the superintendent of the U. S. fish hatchery, at Put in Bay, O., is J. J. Shaw, and that of superintendent of Ohio fish hatcheries, William Lang. A letter will reach him addressed at Toledo, O.

R. A. R., Belle Valley, Pa.: The Lotus-eaters is a name applied to the people who live near Lake Menzaleh, Egypt, and whose chief food is that of the root of the lotus with which this lake abounds. The lotus was the favorite flower of ancient Egypt. Tympanum "Lotus Eater" is founded upon this custom of the Egyptians in making food of the Nile lily.

C. S. Y., New Hampton, Mo.: Flax is grown in Holland, Belgium, Russia, Ireland, Egypt and the United States. It is used in making linen and allied fabrics. Hemp is grown in Russia, Italy, Holland, Turkey, Great Britain, the East Indies and the United States. Its chief use is for cordage and ropes. Manila, jute, ramie and sisal are also used to hemp, and used for the same purposes.

"Quizzical," Seattle, Wash.: It is necessary that mail be carried between two postoffices, and we can see nothing wrong in a postmaster or assistant postmaster (both of whom are also carrying it mail) getting a bid for the work is accepted and proper bond filed. Nor is there is any reason why, if one of those carries it, he shall not distribute mail to patrons along the route. No one is obliged to use or object to such an act of kindness. No postoffice official has a right to refuse to deliver mail to the person to whom it is addressed. Nor has he any right to open any letter or other than the person addressed, unless by order of the latter. Make complaint to the postmaster general at Washington, not to us.

HE DIDN'T CARE.

And Though Not In the Swim Enjoyed Himself.

The young man was leaning against the wall watching the dancers with some interest. He didn't look exactly like a man of great pecuniary fancy, probably no one in the hall had ever seen him before, but that didn't seem to trouble them, and he certainly didn't care.

To his right was a prominent citizen, also interested in the dance, and to his left was a floor manager. The latter saw the prominent citizen and bowed. The young man saw him bow, and said to himself: "Great Scott!"

"By George! but they sort of look out for a stranger here. It's quite a novelty."

"How are you enjoying yourself?" asked the floor manager.

"First rate, first rate," returned the young man. "Never better."

"Sir!" exclaimed the floor manager haughtily.

"Out of sight," said the young man. "I'm enjoying it all right."

"I wasn't speaking to you, sir," said the floor manager.

"Never mind, never mind," returned

"FIRST RATE," HE SAID.

the young man with a gracious wave of the hand. "I'm enjoying myself just as much."

The prominent citizen laughed and moved away, and the floor manager tried to find some excuse for having the young man put out of the hall.

A WINTER WOOING.

Guess I reckoned that I'd never
Pop that question to Mirandy.
First I tried to was one summer,
Sittin' on her dad's verandy.
There, one August day, I thought I'd
Ask her, in the clover meddler;
Had a set speech, but somehow she
Looked too cold to take the header.

Next time was the slidin' party
Out at Crawford's, and Mirandy
Said she'd ride if we could find a
Extra-sized tobogain handy.
That just set me tinglin' so, I
Asked her if she'd go a-Jogain'
With my arms around her, sliddin'
Right along on life's toboggin.

Then Mirandy smiled her sly way,
With the color all a-buddin'
In her cheeks, an' said as how the
Question took her kind o' sudden
Like, an' left the matter open
Say a year, but guessed the flyin'
Down the hill, with winter blowin'
In your face, was rather tryin'.

But she whipped, if I'd steer her
Just as straight and just as clever
Down life's groove as that toboggin,
She would make me love her forever;
If I'd always guard her, keepin'
'Round my arms for safe protection;
Watchin' for the bumps and sarvin'
Always in th' right direction.

So we climbed th' hill while all th'
Stars that winked and twinkled bravest
Slipped behind th' clouds and told th'
Other stars what they'd discovered.
And with Mandy's eyes t' light me
Down the hill, I've found the joggin'
Just as pleasant 'n' as easy
As that night on that toboggin.
—[Charles Gordon Rogers.

If the Cap Fits.

Girl (at piano, just been singing)—Man's coming round to tune the piano, to-morrow.

Friend—"I'm! Pity that he can't tune voices."—[Comic.

It's a Free Country.

"Did you tell Miss Breakemup that you loved her?"

"I did."

"What did she say?"

"She said it was a free country."—[Dramatic Mirror.

A NEW TRUSS ON TRIAL.

We will mail for wholesale price, $1.65, the best truss ever invented. If not satisfactory after trying you may exchange. If we cannot suit you, will return the money. Write for circular.

WERNUM BROS., Toledo, Ohio. Manufacturers of Trusses, Supporters, Elastic Stockings, &c.

Good Seeds,
In Good Ground,
Yield Good Crops

WE supply the Seeds,
YOU gather the Crops.

IT WILL SOON BE SEED TIME; we have GOOD SEEDS, ready for planting, and we know that at harvest you will report that they have yielded good crops. This WE GUARANTEE, unless failure is the result from some cause entirely beyond our control. If you can help us by telling your neighbors from any fault of the seed if you find such, you will confer a favor on us. Write for

Burpee's Seeds Grow.

BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1892 is a very complete book of 180 pages, with numerous engravings, illustrations, and colored plates. In addition to it describes all the best seeds, including Rare Novelties of surpassing excellence, which cannot be had elsewhere.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mare Foundered—Hog Cholera.

Subscriber, Miss.: A mare that has had founder for a length of time, as has yours, is not easily cured, and in many cases leaves the animal unsound. Bathe her feet and legs once a day for half an hour in hot water. This may be done by putting the water in a bucket and putting one foot in at a time. As soon as the fomentation has been done rub the leg dry and then rub with kerosene oil from knee to hoof. Then wrap with flannels. The bathing and rubbing should be kept up for at least four days. Remove the shoes, open up the heels and thin the hoof pans to toward coronet with a rasp. Apply a f

Talmage's Sermon

DO ALL TO THE GLORY OF GOD

Dr. Talmage Applies the Religion of Jesus Christ to the Affairs of Every Day Life.

This week Dr. Talmage preached a sermon on his favorite line—making an application of religion to every day life. His text was taken from I. Corinthians, x, 31: "Whether, therefore, ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."

When the apostle, in this text, sets forth the idea that so common an action as the taking of food and drink is to be conducted to the glory of God, he proclaims the importance of religion in the ordinary affairs of life. In all ages of the world there has been a tendency to set apart certain days, places, occasions for worship, and to think those were the chief realms in which religion was to act. Now, holy days and holy places have their importance. They give opportunity for especial performance of Christian duty, and for regaling of the religious appetite; but they can not take the place of continuous exercise of faith and prayer. In other words a man can not be so much of a Christian on Sunday that he can afford to be a worldling all the rest of the week. If a steamer put out for Southampton, and go one day in that direction and the other six days in other directions, how long before the steamer will get to Southampton? It will never get there. And though a man may seem to be voyaging heavenward during the holy Sabbath day, if, during the following six days of the week, he is going toward the world, and toward the flesh, and toward the devil, he will never ride up into the peaceful harbor of heaven. You cannot eat so much at the Sabbath banquet that you can afford religious abstinence the other six days. Heroism and princely behavior on great occasions are no apology for lack of right demeanor in circumstances insignificant and inconspicuous. The genuine Christian life is not spasmodic; goes not go by fits and starts. It toils on through heat and cold, up steep mountains, and along dangerous declivities, its eyes on the everlasting hills crowned with the castles of the blessed.

I propose, this morning, to plead for a religion for to-day.

In the first place, we want to bring the religion of Christ into our conversation. When a dam breaks and two or three villages are overwhelmed, or an earthquake in South America swallows a whole city, then people begin to talk about the uncertainty of life, and they imagine that they are engaged in positive religious conversation. No. You may talk about these things and have no grace of God at all in your heart. We ought every day to be talking religion. If there is anything glad about it, anything beautiful about it, anything important about it, we ought to be continuously discussing it. I have noticed that men, just in proportion as their Christian experience is shallow, talk about funerals, and graveyards, and tombstones, and deathbeds. The real, genuine Christian man talks chiefly about this life and the great eternity beyond, and not so much about the insignificant pass between these two residences. And yet how few circles there are where the religion of Jesus Christ is welcome. Go into a circle, even of Christian people, where they are full of joy and hilarity, and talk about Christ or heaven, and everything is immediately silenced. As on a summer day, when the forests are full of life, chatter, and chirrup, and carol—a mighty chorus of bird harmony, every tree branch an orchestra—if a hawk appear in the sky, every voice stops, and the forest is still just the same. I have seen a lively religious circle silenced on the appearance of anything like religious conversation. No one had anything to say, save, perhaps, some old patriarch in the corner of the room, who really thinks that something ought to be said, under the circumstances; so he puts one foot over the other, and heaves a long sigh, and says, "Oh yes; that's so; that's so."

There are those prominent in the churches who seem to be, on public occasions, very devout, who do not put the principles of Christ's religion into practice. They are the most inexorable of creditors. They are the most grasping of dealers. They are known as sharpers on the street. They fleece every sheep they can catch. A country merchant comes in to buy spring or fall goods, and he gets into the store of one of these professed Christian men, who have really no grace in their hearts, and is completely swindled. He is so overcome that he cannot get out of town during the week. He stays in town over Sunday, goes into some church to get Christian consolation, when, what is his amazement to find that the very man who hands him the poor box in the church is the one who relieved him of his money! But never mind; the deacon has his black coat on now. He looks solemn, and goes to talking about the "the blessed season." If the wheat in the churches should be put into a hopper, the first turn of the crank would make the chaff fly, I tell you. Some of these men are great sticklers for gospel preaching. They say, "You stand there in bands and complice and gown, and preach—preach like an angel, and we will stand out here and attend to business. Don't mix things. Don't get business and religion in the same bucket. You attend to your matters and we will attend to ours." They do not know that God sees every cheat they have practiced in the last six years; that he can look through the iron wall of their fire-proof safe; that he has counted every dishonest dollar they have in their pocket, and that a day of judgment will come. These inconsistent Christian men will sit on the Sabbath night in the house of God, singing at the close of the service, "Rock of Ages Cleft for Me," and then, when the benediction is pronounced, shut the pew-door, and say, as they go out, "Good-bye religion, I'll be back next Sunday."

I think that the church of God and the Sabbath are only an armory where we are to get weapons. When war comes, if a man wants to fight for his country he does not go to Troy or Springfield to do battling, but he goes there for swords and muskets. I look upon the church of Christ and the Sabbath day as the only place and time where and when we are to get armed for Christian conflict; but the battle field is on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday. "St. Martin's," and "Lennox," and "Old Hundred" do not amount to anything unless they sing all the week. A sermon is useless unless we can take it with us behind the plow and the counter. The Sabbath day is worthless if it last only 24 hours.

Again, we need to bring the religion of Christ into our commonest trials. For severe losses, for bereavement, for trouble that shocks like an earthquake, and that blasts like a storm, we prescribe religious consolation; but, business man, for the small annoyances of last week, how much of the grace of God did you apply? "Oh!" you say, "these trials are too small for such application." My brother, they are shaping your character, they are souring your temper, they are wearing out your patience, and they are making you less of a man. I go into a sculptor's studio, and see him shaping a statue. He has a chisel in one hand and a mallet in the other, and he gives a very gentle stroke—click, click, click! I say, "Why don't you strike harder?" "Oh," he replies, "that would shatter the statue. I can't do it that way; I must do it this way." So he works on, and after a while the features come out, and everybody that enters the studio is charmed and fascinated. Well, God has our soul under process of development, and it is the little annoyances and vexations of life that are chiseling out our immortal nature. It is click, click, click! I wonder why some great providence does not come, and with one stroke prepare you for heaven. Ah, no. God says that is not the way. And so he keeps on by strokes of little annoyances, little sorrows, little vexations, until at last you shall be a glad spectacle for angels and for men. You know that a large fortune may be spent in small change, and a vast amount of moral character may go away in small depletion. It is the little troubles of life that are having more effect upon you than great ones. A swarm of locusts will kill a grain field sooner than the incursion of three or four cattle. You say, "Since I lost my child, since I lost my property, I have been a different man." But you do not recognize the architecture of little annoyances that are hewing, digging, cutting, shaping, splitting, and interjoining your moral qualities. Rats may sink a ship. One lucifer-match may send destruction through a block of store-houses. Catherine de Medicis got her death from smelling a poisonous rose. Columbus, by stopping and asking for a piece of bread and a drink of water at a Franciscan convent, was led to the discovery of the new world. And there is an intimate connection between trifles and immensities, between nothings and everythings.

Now, be careful to let none of these annoyances go through your soul unarraigned. Compel them to administer to your spiritual wealth. The scratch of a sixpenny nail sometimes produces locked-jaw, and the clip of a most indiscernible annoyance may damage you forever. Do not let any annoyance or perplexity come across your soul without its making you better.

Our national government does not think it belittling to put a tax on pins, and a tax on buckles, and a tax on shoes. The individual taxes do not amount to much, but in the aggregate to millions and millions of dollars. And I would have you, O Christian man, put a high tariff on every annoyance and vexation that comes through your life. This might not amount to much in single cases, but in the aggregate it would be a great revenue of spiritual strength and satisfaction. A bee can suck honey even out of a nettle; and if you have the grace of God in your heart, you can get a sweetness out of that which would otherwise irritate and annoy.

Again, we must bring the religion of Christ into our commonest blessings. When the autumn comes, and the harvests are in, and the governors make proclamation, we assemble in churches and we are very thankful. But every day ought to be a thanksgiving day. We do not recognize the common mercies of life. We have to see a blind man led by his dog before we begin to bethink ourselves of what a grand thing it is to have eyesight. We have to see some one afflicted with St. Vitus's dance before we are ready to thank God for the control of our physical energies. We have to see some one wounded or hobbling on his crutch, or with his empty coat sleeve pinned up, before we learn to think what a grand thing God done for us when he gave us healthy use of our limbs. We are so stupid that nothing but the misfortune of others can rouse us up to our blessings. As the ox grazed in the pasture up to his eyes in clover, yet never thinking who makes the clover, and as the bird picks up the worm from the furrow not knowing that it is God who makes everything, from the animalcula in the sod to the seraph on the throne, so we go on eating, drinking, and enjoying, but never thinking, or seldom thinking; or, if thinking at all with only half a heart.

But suppose God should withdraw these common blessings! Your body would become an inquisition of torture, the cloud would refuse rain, every green thing would crumple up, and the earth would crack open under your feet. The air would cease its healthful circulation, pestilence would swoop, and every house would become a place of skulls. Streams would first swim with vermin, and then dry up; and thirst, and hunger, and anguish and despair would lift their scepters. Oh, compare such a life as that with the life you live this morning with your families around you! Is it not a grand thing to acknowledge these every-day mercies? Whether ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." Do I address a man or a woman this morning who has not rendered to God one single offering of thanks?

I was preaching one Thanksgiving day and announced my text: "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever." I do not know whether there was any blessing on the sermon or not; but the text went straight to a young man's heart. He said to himself, as I read the text: "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good—Why, I have never rendered Him any thanks. Oh, what an ingrate I have been!" Can it be, my brother, that you have been led by the good hand of God all these days—that you have had clothing and shelter and all beneficent surroundings, and yet have never offered your heart to God? Oh, let a sense of the divine goodness shown you in the every-day blessings melt your heart; and if you have never before uttered one earnest note of thanksgiving, let this be the day which shall hear your song. What I say to one I say to all of this audience. Take this practical religion I have recommended into your every-day life. Make every day a Sabbath, and every meal a sacrament, and every room you enter a holy of holies. We all have work to do; let us be willing to do it. We all have sorrows to bear, let us cheerfully bear them. We all have battles to fight, let us courageously fight them. If you want to die right you must live right. Negligence and indolence will win the hiss of everlasting scorn, while faithfulness will gather its garlands, and wave its scepter, and sit upon its throne, long after this earth has put on ashes, and eternal ages have begun their march. You go home to-day, and attend to your little sphere of duties. I will go home and attend to my little sphere of duties. Every one in his own place. So our every step in life shall be a triumphal march, and the humblest footstool on which we are called to sit will be a conqueror's throne.

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CAPT. JOE'S HEROISM.

A Simple Tale of a Simple Man's Brave Action on a Ferryboat.

At the public recital here to-day, in connection with Mr. Thomas Nelson Page, Mr. Hopkinson Smith, the well-known writer, related the following biographical sketch, "Capt. Joe," a picture, so the author told his listeners, painted from life, the original being Capt. Thomas Scott, of New London.

The incident of the sketch was the collision between a crowded ferryboat on the Hoboken ferry and a large steamer, at a time when the river was full of packed ice. Capt. Joe happened to be passing on his tug of the wreckage company. He immediately steered her close enough to leap to the deck of the ferryboat. With all the strength of a mighty frame he drove all the passengers to the side of the boat farthest from the leak, and threatened to throw overboard any man who crossed.

Then he went to work with all his skill to stop the great hole in the boat's side. Finally, by the crowding in of mattresses, blankets and anything that could be found, the lower part of the hole was plugged, but above was a wide gap through which the water still poured.

There was absolutely nothing to stop it with, and, without any further words, Captain Joe threw his own body into the gap. There he stayed until the boat, with every soul safe, was brought into the dock an hour later.

When he was taken out he was unconscious and the flesh was torn from his arm from shoulder to wrist by the grinding ice.

And yet the man was so modest that when he was asked about the matter afterward, he said that it was so long ago that he had forgotten about it, but it was all in his log book. And his wife got the log book and there the captain had written: "Jan. 23—Hoboken ferryboat struck by steamer. Ice very hard packed. Captain Joe stopped leak."—Boston Globe.

LITTLE GIRLS.

I had three little girls who were attacked with obstinate ECZEMA or Blood Trouble, which at first resembled heat, but soon grew to yellow blisters, some of them quite large. One of the children died from the effects of it, but we got Swift's Specific and gave to the other two and they soon got well. S. S. S. forced out the poison promptly. The cure was wonderful.
J. D. RAINS, Marthaville, La.

S.S.S. has no equal for Children. It relieves the system promptly, and assists nature in developing the child's health. Our Treatise mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

Laid a Trap.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—While camped in the vicinity of Stevenson, Ala., I took part in an expedition, which, I believe, was a trap set to catch the boys; but it failed to spring, owing to our caution and watchfulness. A woman came into camp one day, seemingly terribly frightened and excited. She told the captain of my company that a negro living near her house had threatened her life two or three times, and asked the captain to send out a squad of men and arrest him, as she believed the negro intended to kill her and her family. The captain was suspicious of her story, and thought she was sent in to decoy the men out to be captured or killed; but she would not be put off, and finally Capt. Archer told her that he would send a detail of men to arrest the negro, and at the same time he informed her that if she led his men into a trap, he should hold her responible for any harm which might result. She denied any such intention.

The captain sent out a detail of six men and a sergeant. I was on the detail. The woman led us about five miles into the country. When we reached her farm we halted and took a good survey of the country, allowing her to precede us to the house, which was located right at the foot of the mountains, the latter being covered with a thick growth of pine and cedar. We concluded to separate and approach the house from different directions. We thought this would be the safest plan to guard against an ambush. We all reached the house about the same time. There were four women at the house, who were very sociable, and told us that the negro was not at home, but we could find him at a plantation about two miles distant. The sergeant took us aside and told us that he would take three men and go and arrest the darkey, while the remaining three were to remain at the house and keep a sharp look out for treachery. Three of us then returned to the house. The weather was pretty warm, so we sat down under an open shed, where we could see in all directions, keeping our guns within reach. The ladies seemed to be a little nervous, but kept up a rambling conversation. Soon they commenced preparation for dinner. One thing I noticed—they tried to keep our attention drawn to them all the time, or at least I thought so; but we knew that we were in a dangerous place, and we kept on the alert. The pine and cedar brush covered the mountain down to within a few rods of the house. We had been seated probably half an hour, when our attention was attracted by a slight noise in the brush above the house. We grabbed our guns and came to a "ready," when one of the boys caught sight of a man under a thick pine brush, from which he was viewing us. Our comrade no sooner made the discovery than he drew his revolver musket on the intruder, and invited him to join us, which he did immediately. He was a fair specimen of the Southern guerrilla. We questioned him closely, but failed to obtain any satisfaction. He claimed to be the husband of one of the women at the house. We thought by his actions that there were more of his stripe not far off; that he had been sent out to reconnoiter, and failing to return they would send more wide awake. The Johnny seemed uneasy, and made several excuses to go into the house. But we kept our eyes on him, and gave him no opportunity to escape. By the time the women had dinner ready, the sergeant had returned and brought a negro with him. The woman told us that he was the one that threatened to kill her. The darkey denied the charge, and taking everything into consideration, we did not believe him guilty. The old villain wanted to hang him, but the boys told him that we could take care of him. We had a very good dinner, which we ate with our guns laying across our knees. When we were ready to return to camp, the ladies were very particular to tell us the best road back; but we selected our own route, taking the darkey along. We arrived in camp all safe and turned the darkey over to the captain. The women failed to appear to prosecute the case, so the officer gave the negro his liberty. We were convinced by this that it was a trap set to either capture or kill us, but we escaped by exercising vigilance.—DANIEL SPENCER, Co. C, 17th Iowa V. V. Inft.

Lost Gun and Horse.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I noticed in THE BLADE, issue of December 10, a letter to the Camp Fire from Comrade Dan Knight, in which he says he never could see any just reason for a soldier throwing away his gun.

I want to tell him how I once threw away my gun, and I believe Comrade Knight will not condemn me for it. It was either during the last of 1862 or first of 1863, that our regiment was on a scout from Memphis, Tenn., to Hernando, Miss., where we took some prisoners. With some half-dozen others, under command of Lieut. Cunningham, I started to Memphis with fifteen of said prisoners. When within eight miles of our pickets, we were ambushed, and Lieut. Cunningham was killed. We had some buggies along, and as it was so much nicer riding in a buggy than on horseback, I had, before reaching the ambush, exchanged places with one of the prisoners; that is, I had allowed him to ride my steed while I took his place beside another prisoner. He was then willing to exchange places, and no doubt he was afterward glad he did so. I have not yet told you how I come to throw away my gun, but have been describing how I threw away my horse; and remember, boys, we furnished our own horses, and that one cost me $125.

Well, when we were fired on from a thicket, I left the buggy to help clear the thicket. The Johnny on my horse, about that time, had business of urgent importance back toward Hernando. My buggy-mate also thought the road at that particular locality was too warm for comfort. Pretty soon all had moved from that farm—the rebs "skedaddled," our boys followed after them, mounted, and I was left alone.

I trudged along toward Memphis for a mile or so, when I saw some Johnnies on the road in my front. I took to the woods and wandered along, sometimes in the timber, sometimes crawling through hedge fences. My gun became such an encumbrance that I placed it in a hollow log, and have not seen it from that day to this. I kept on the move, many times in sight of the rebels, from 10 o'clock a. m. until 9 o'clock p. m., when I met a portion of our regiment near where the lieutenant was killed. Perhaps you may think I did not feel glad, but I was, even if I had lost both horse and gun. I had retained my postol, but left the saber behind me in the buggy.—DAN T. EDWARDS, Co. A, 6th Ills. Cav.

A Skirmish with Vaughan.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the fall of 1864, Gen. A. C. Gillam, commanding a brigade of Tennessee Union cavalry, was assigned to duty in Upper East Tennessee, to watch the movements of the rebels and to protect the outpost of the army quartered at Knoxville, and Union citizens east of that point, from depredations of detachments and marauding bands of rebels that were constantly raiding that part of the country, from Virginia. Gen. Vaughan, who was commanding a brigade of Tennessee rebels, was contesting the ground pretty closely with Gillam, consequently frequent skirmishes with the detachments and scouts of the two commands occurred. Gillam and Vaughn were both Tennesseans, and commanding Tennessee troops, they seemed to vie with each other for the honor, or at least the satisfaction, of exterminating the opposing command; so Vaughn, having been re-enforced with a considerable number of infantry and a battery of artillery, moved down the railroad to Morristown, 45 miles east of Knoxville, where he presented a bold front, Gillam's brigade being in camp on the railroad, some fifteen miles west of Morristown. About October 28, a scout from Vaughn's command attacked our picket. The cavalry bugle sounded boots and saddles, and we were soon on the move toward Morristown, skirmishing all the way, till within two miles of Morristown, where we halted for the night. The next morning at daylight we were in the saddle, moving forward until within sight of Vaughn's command, drawn up in line of battle for our reception. We halted to prepare for a charge, by pulling off overcoats and strapping them to our saddles. While this was being done, Gillam had a battery run up to an elevation a few paces to our right, which began pouring a terrific fire into the ranks of the enemy. Then came the command, "Mount, forward, draw sabers! trot forward at gallop!" On we went, like a tornado, cutting the enemy's center, dealing death and destruction as we went, and capturing the enemy's battery, which demoralized and routed the entire command, and a perfect stampede ensued. This charge was made in the face of a fire from the muskets of a double line of infantry and a battery of artillery. We chased the fleeing rebels about seven miles, and then returned to Morristown for the more solemn duty of burying the dead and caring for the wounded.—W. H. JONES, Co. C, 13th Tenn. Cav.

Monk Shook Hands.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Where are all the boys, with moist and glimmering eyes? I see nothing but phantoms and distant shadows.

Is that you Gen. Sherman that calls for a dispatch carrier? Here I am. Is it for Thomas? All right! Do I need a horse? No, no, general; my Diamond side is in the saddle. He (she) holds that cut my long-eared mule.

The general's mouth twitched. Instead of a smile, he nodded his head and beckoned me away. In one minute's time, two riders might have been seen chasing the wind at the rate of 25 miles an hour. The sun was sinking behind the crest of Lookout mountain. Crash, crash! came the sound from the guns of a couple of grays. With a gentle "whoa," Monk (being the short name for my mule) came to a dead standstill. In an instant I was standing by the side of my Monk, with one hand on his side. As the Johnnies came up I said:

"Well, friends, you are not very good shots."

The foremost one exclaimed: "We are, but did not know if you'uns were friends or foes. If you'uns were enemies, we would have fotched you."

As the foremost Johnny reached for Monk's bridle—"friends, of course," said I, "ain't we, Monk"—at the same time I gave him a wig in the ribs. In an instant Monk knew what that meant; in less time than it takes to tell it, Monk had the Johnny fondled, had him on the ground, and very sympathetically licked and patted him with his fore feet. And occasionally Monk picked the Johnny up with his teeth, and shook the dust off him. "Well," I thought, "Monk, I have perfect confidence in you; no use for me to tell you how to shake hands with people, as you have been in my training for the last eight years."

But while this little episode was going on my aide had kept her eye on reb No. 2. When he came within sure range of her rifle, crash went her gun, and I saw something drop. I looked at her with a smile, and remarked: "How you do cut Diamond," then I raised my hand high and said "hey!" to my "pony," when he instantly switched his tail right and left, and came toward me with open mouth, bearing loud enough for all the'uns within a mile to lose their milk. Bear in mind, my aide did not wear ruffled gowns and feathers, but hat, pantaloons and spurs, and could stay on a horse, sitting or standing; could mount and dismount while going double quick. After a brief council of war, the Johnnies and their broken guns were taking a rest behind a rock. We pursued our journey at a moderate rate, leaving the dogs or hungry fowls to find our late friends. Our time was too precious to stay and care for the friends of—DIAMOND ROCK.

They Had a Picnic.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Some time in August, 1862, the evacuation of the Memphis & Charleston railroad, between Tuscumbia and Corinth, by our forces, was in progress, and all government property had been moved as far west as Iuka, Miss. About that time some delay in moving the large supplies at this point caused a little confusion, by the report that a large force of rebel cavalry was moving on the place. The troops had mostly moved out to Corinth and vicinity, except a rear guard of cavalry, some train men, and a few guards. A scout came in and reported a large force of rebs near by. All became confusion, and cars were loaded as fast as the men could work. The last train was loaded, but could not take all supplies. Orders were given to burn the balance. Co. A, 31 Mich. Cav., was ordered to do this work, and proceeded to obey orders at once. Among other things left was a United States sutler's tent, well filled with the things which captured about 25 of the 26 United States notes that Uncle Sam gave the boys. The patriotic sutler would not leave until the last, but finally said: "Boys, take vat you wants!" Then began one of those scenes that seldom falls to the lot of the common soldier to witness, and I am not equal to the task of description. However, among the liquid refreshments were champagne, old bourbon, old kay and old rye whisky, besides sardines, cigars, tobacco, oysters, lobsters and lemons. Every man was supplied. Haversacks, canteens and grain sacks were all filled to overflowing. What a picnic that was! And it will doubtless be fresh in the minds of the "boys" who witnessed the scene.—M. C. MCCURDY, Sergt. Co. A, 31 Mich. Cav.

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Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.
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The Sunday School.

The Gracious Call.

LESSON VI.—SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1892.

Golden Text: Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near.—Isa. 55:6.

LESSON TEXT.
(Isa. 55:1-13.)

1. Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
2. Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.
3. Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.
4. Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.
5. Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.
6. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:
7. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.
8. For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.
9. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.
10. For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:
11. So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.
12. For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace; the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
13. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree, and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Ho, every one that thirsteth (v. 1). Who is omitted from that call? Who has no thirst? Thirst was the first craving of the first-born babe. Thirst forced an agonized cry from the lips of the dying Redeemer. The only cry that has come to us of a spirit in torment was from lips which were parching with endless thirst. And one of the promises precious to the children of God is that in heaven they shall not thirst any more. There are many kinds of thirst. There is a thirst for knowledge, a thirst for power, a thirst for riches, a thirst for friendship, a thirst for sympathy, a thirst for restfulness, a thirst for forgiveness, a thirst for communion with God, a thirst for peace. Whatever is one's thirst, it is included in this call. "Ho, every one that thirsteth!" That takes in both you and me. Now, if our thirst is for that which we should feel justified in asking God to give, let us heed this invitation to make ourselves glad.

Wherefore do ye spend your labor for that which satisfieth not? (v. 2.) There is a great deal of misdirected labor in the world; not merely useless, but misdirected, labor. Men spend their strength in efforts to acquire that which would give them no satisfaction if they had it. Some want to be known as the champion pugilist, or oarsman, or pedestrian, or ball-player. Some want to be foremost among travelers, or reader, or writers, or orators. Some strive for riches, others for office, others for influence and power. Some desire, above all, to live luxuriously, others want to appear well in the eyes of all. But who of all these would be thoroughly contented if he acquired that which he is struggling for? Man is so constituted that he can never be satisfied until he has attained to the loftiest ideal. He may struggle for that which is far below the ideal; but it would not satisfy him if it were secured. The only perfect ideal is never realized except in oneness with Christ. Effort for whatever falls short of this is "labor for that which satisfieth not."

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found (v. 6.) The best time for any search is when there is most hope of finding what is sought. A country school-boy would see the folly of going into the fields to look for strawberries in January, or into the woods for chestnuts in May or June. No gold seeker would go to the river to gather his year's ice in midsummer. A business man would never think of going to the bank for a discount, after dark on a legal holiday. If any sensible man wanted to be sure of finding a doctor or a lawyer at his office, he would know that the safest time to look for him there would be in office hours. If this is so in the lesser things, why not in the greatest? God says that "now is the accepted time" for finding him. He gives us no promise that he can be found an hour from now. "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found." That time is now.

Let the wicked forsake his way (v. 7). Most persons would be glad to have God come and help them in their business. If a rum-seller, or a gambling-house keeper, or a burglar, or a murderer, could be sure of having God's assistance in his pet iniquity by asking for it, a great many would pray who now never think of doing so. There are, however, many prayers offered for God's help in evil doing, or for his blessing on work that ought never to be done. Men form their own plans,—plans which involve in their success the injury of others, or which demand time and strength which belong to a very different service,—and then they ask God to aid them in carrying those plans through. But God's choicest blessings are never found except in his way—in his path. God never leaves his own course to help an evil man in that man's course. If the wicked man wants a blessing, he must forsake his path, and walk in God's path. Are you seeking a blessing which seems delayed? Have a care that you are not seeking it on something which is unworthy of a blessing. If you are in God's path, you can ask for the blessing in confidence. If you are not there, you ought to forsake your path, and find God's path as soon as possible.

My word shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it (v. 11). God had not written his word, and laid his plans for its preaching and teaching, to no purpose. It shall prove a success in the direction of his pleasure. If a man is called to be a missionary, he can have a share in God's work, and reap honor and reward accordingly. But if that man refuses to go, or goes and is unfaithful to his trust, God is not foiled, nor is his mission a failure. The permanent loss is only to the recreant one. God will see that his gospel is preached in that field by one man, if not by another. So of every person called to be a preacher, or a teacher, or a Christian worker, anywhere. The privilege of service is to him or to her just there. But God is not dependent on that service. It is a comfort to know while we stand for God, or press forward at his command, that we are in a work that is absolutely sure of success. In the home circle, in the Sunday-school, in the prayer-meeting, in the editorial room, in the pulpit, if we will simply take God's word, and use it as God directs, we need have no fear of failure. That word shall prosper in the thing whereto God has sent it. In what other service is there such certainty?—[H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

GAS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

No Provisions Made for an Exhibit of Its Use or Appliances.

A great big kick is being made by a Quaker City gas man because the World's Fair authorities have made no provision whatever, and refuse to make any provision, for the exhibition of gas utilization appliances. He says that there are over $400,000,000 invested in the gas business in the United States, and thinks that such an industry should be recognized as well as the electrical industry, for which the fair managers have provided a special building, while they do not propose to have gas on the grounds for any purpose whatever. Dr. J. A. Hornsby, assistant chief of the directors of the fair, is quoted as saying that there are ten perpsons interested in electricity where one is interested in gas, and that as gas is a back number there will be none of it at the exposition. He might as well say that because coal for fuel is a back number as compared with steam there will be none on exhibition. The real fact is that 10,000 persons burn gas for light or fuel where ten persons use electric lights in this country, and that the whole populace in the large cities are deeply interested in any inventive appliances that will save the consumption of gas or give better light or heat from it. Electricity is more for the wealthy than for the poor, and the fair should be for the millions, not for the millionaires.—[New York Press.

FOR THE TOILET

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The old saying that "consumption can be cured if taken in time" was poor comfort. It seemed to invite a trial, but to anticipate failure. The other one, not so old, "consumption can be cured," is considered by many false.

Both are true and not true; the first is prudent—one cannot begin too early.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1892

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, **115,000.**

OUR PRESIDENTIAL VOTE.

The work of classifying our Presidential vote by states, and counting it, is steadily going on. We shall probably not be able to print it until the issue of THE BLADE for February 11; but the value of the result will amply compensate for the delay.

RENEW PROMPTLY.

Every subscriber to THE BLADE should renew his subscription promptly. No intelligent American citizen can afford to be without THE BLADE next year, during the great Presidential campaign. It is the only great national political weekly; its editorial pages are a mine of information and education on political issues, and it is read by men of both parties.

It is money in every man's pocket to be a subscriber to THE BLADE. There is not a subscriber but can save more than a dollar, or make more than that much, through the information contained in its pages. No intelligent man, with his wits about him, will dispute this fact.

Renew *in time!* Don't wait till the very last week of your subscription, and thus run the risk of missing a number or two.

MR. MILLS'S PROGRAMME.

ROGER QUARLES MILLS, though yet smarting over his defeat for the Speakership, is still steadfast in his opposition to the plan of making free silver the issue with the Democratic party this year. He prefers to stick to the old free trade issue. Hear his reasons:

> The circulation would not be increased $10,000,000 were our mines open to free coinage. But a reduction of the tariff to 25 per cent above a revenue basis would increase our imports $300,000,000, and that amount of exports would have to go out to pay for the imports.

This, he declares, would put $150,000,000 into the cotton planters' pockets in one year, while free coinage, he tersely says, "would not add one dollar to their purses."

Mr. MILLS's statement as to the increase of our imports under a lower tariff is doubtless true. He says it would increase our imports $300,000,000 per year. Then, of course, it would decrease our home manufactures exactly that much. That would mean distress to our industrial population, stagnation in our industries, and hard times all around.

Mr. MILLS shows the purely theoretical nature of his deductions when he says that to increase our imports $300,000,000 would mean that we would export that much more of our products to pay for them. That is the old and exploded idea of barter, which has been proved false in practice for years. England takes just as much cotton, and wheat, and so on, as she needs—no more. The only reason she could possibly need more than now would be in the case of cotton, to manufacture into goods for us to buy back again. But, per contra, the cotton mills here would buy that much less; hence the cotton planters would not sell a bale more than they do now. So the $150,000,000 Mr. MILLS promises them is seen to be a figment of his mind.

Again: If we bought more than we sold abroad—and we certainly would do so—the balance would have to be settled in money. Hence, if we bought $300,000,000 more a year abroad than now, we should have to send $300,000,000 in gold abroad each year to pay for it. How, then, does Mr. MILLS expect that the circulation at home would be increased? On the contrary, is it not plain that it would be diminished?

His scheme is really one for the wholesale decrease of our money circulation to the tune of $300,000,000 per year. The workingmen who now manufacture goods to the amount of that $300,000,000 would be without work, and the result of their endeavors to find employment would be a general lessening of the wage-rate in this country. That would be the inevitable result, as has been proved, time and again. Every time we have had a low tariff, that was the care—accompanied with financial panics, hard times, and universal distress. Mr. MILLS may be sincere; he probably is; but is utterly wrong in his logic. He and men of his stripe are the worst enemies the United States ever had.

UNCLE SAM'S ULTIMATUM.

The demand of Chile for the recall of Minister EGAN brought from the United States government an ultimatum. This is a demand that three things shall be done without loss of time:

First, that the offensive circular note sent out to Chilean diplomatic representatives all over the world in regard to the Baltimore affair shall be withdrawn.

Second, that Chile shall immediately make reparation for the attack by the Valparaiso mob upon the crew of the Baltimore.

Third, that she shall also at once make formal apology for that attack.

In case she shall refuse, all diplomatic relations between the two countries will be at once cut off. The question of further action of a hostile character will then be in the hands of Congress.

There will be no foolish paltering over the question of withdrawing EGAN in response to the Chilean demand. Our government knows well that this is a mere pretext to gain time. If EGAN was a *persona non grata* to the new government of Chile, the objection should have been made before the difficulties between the two governments reached such an acute phase. Chile will either settle the matter with EGAN as our representative, or she will have a chance to settle it at the cannon's mouth.

THE "two-thirds rule"—that is, that it shall require a vote of two-thirds of the entire convention to nominate—has been maintained in Democratic national conventions for many years. The Eastern Democrats are relying on it this year to prevent the nomination of a free silver man; and the free silver men are relying upon it to prevent the nomination of GROVER CLEVELAND.

HOLMAN'S idea of economy is to spend a thousand dollars' worth of time to save hundred dollars in money.

RUM RAMPANT IN NEW YORK.

The latest phase of the liquor question in the state of New York is whether the sale shall be legalized upon Sunday. The liquor dealers are extremely hopeful because of the triumph of HILL'S schemes to obtain Democratic control of both branches of the state legislature, that at last they shall be rewarded for their long loyalty to Democracy in the Empire State. They are working for important modifications of the excise law, the leading one—and the one on which they most strongly insist—being that the sale of Rum shall be legalized on Sundays after 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and that they shall be allowed to remain open until 1 o'clock on Monday morning.

Second, they demand, with regard to the traffic in New York city, that the excise commissioners shall have it in their discretion to license certain saloons to keep open all night in certain parts of the city.

Third, that the requirement of the present law, that the bonds given for liquor licenses shall have real estate security, shall be abolished.

Fourth, that special licenses shall be granted "to associations which give balls," by which they shall have the privilege of selling wine all night, instead of only until 1 o'clock in the morning.

Fifth, they demand that it shall be declared a misdemeanor for any person to enter a saloon during the hours when it is supposed to be closed in obedience to the requirements of the law, in order to secure evidence upon which to obtain convictions of saloon-keepers or bartenders who violate the law.

The present excise law is a Republican measure. That it did not suit the liquor-sellers at all is evidenced by the sweeping amendments which they propose to have the Democratic party make, as the price of their aid in securing its political supremacy. Note the nature of these changes which are demanded, and you will see that they take away practically all restrictions.

The provision allowing saloons to be open after 1 o'clock on Sunday simply means that they would be open all day—the morning with closed doors, the afternoon and evening with open ones. The excise commissioners will be deprived of all restraining power; excises could be obtained practically for the asking; public balls could be turned into drunken orgies; and, by the fifth amendment demanded, the obtaining of evidence on which to convict a saloon-keeper of illegal selling would be made impossible.

How do the people of the state of New York like the picture? Several thousands of them who are voters thought themselves entirely too good to vote with or otherwise support the Republican party, and it is largely to them that the state was turned over to the Democrats. Refusing to vote with the Republicans, they voted in the air, although they well know that the real contest was between the Republicans and the Democrats, and that every vote they cast for an impossible third ticket counted half a vote for the Democracy. Thus they really supported DAVID B. HILL, who once declared, "I would rather have the saloon-keepers back of me than the churches."

They go upon the hypothesis, however, that if the Republican party is defeated it will disintegrate, and that all those Republicans who are opposed to the traffic will join their ranks. This is sheer folly on their part, in whatever light it is viewed. The Republican party may be defeated, but it will not dissolve because of defeat. That is absolutely certain. But, even if it did, and the anti-liquor men in it went over to themselves, it would not give them a majority. On the square issue of prohibition, New York city would be nine to one against them; nor would their vote in the state outside of the cities be sufficient to overcome that majority. It would simply place New York for an indefinite term of years into the hands of the Democratic party and its ally, the saloon interest.

Whether the programme of the liquor men will be carried out in its entirety it is impossible to say. Probably not in all particulars; but that they will obtain some solid concessions is undoubted. These will be in the direction of reducing the powers of the excise commissioners, and affording the saloons greater liberty. The avenues of temptation will be broadened, and the work of debasing mankind will receive added impetus. The people of the Empire state are about to receive a very emphatic object lesson in the subservience of the Democratic party to the basest and worst elements of our civilization, and also in the inapplicability of abstract moral theories to combat a concrete condition. They may thus receive light enough to enable them to discard theory and come down to practical work in the line of effort which, through the education of the masses, will abolish the traffic and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

OUR CONFIDENTIAL TERMS.

With November 1, all our three months' offers for subscriptions to the Weekly BLADE expired. It is now time to get up clubs of yearly subscribers for this, the leading national weekly Republican journal of the United States We have just prepared our confidential club terms to agents, which we will send *only* on application by mail. We have made such liberal rates that any energetic person can, with a reasonable degree of effort, make $10 per day for a few days in canvassing for the Weekly BLADE. Get to work at once before some one else occupies your neighborhood. Send us a postal card asking for our confidential terms to agents, and address it to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

ONE of the leading trade journals devoted to textile fabrics is the *American Cotton and Wool Reporter*. When the present tariff law was before Congress that journal opposed the wool schedule bitterly. But the practical workings of the law have apparently produced a change of heart, for it now declares:

> In less than two years a remarkable change has been wrought; and it may be noted right here, and we affirm it with considerable emphasis, that the change is a direct result of the McKinley schedule, which is a bar to the importation of many goods formerly imported. And it may not be amiss to say that this change has occurred without any appreciable, if any, change in prices to the consumer. The wool dress goods manufacturer is happily circumstanced to-day—his condition is in striking contrast to that of a few years ago, and there is a future before him.

The fire losses of the country are growing so enormous that public attention needs to be drawn sharply to possible remedies. The Buffalo *Commercial* makes the sensible suggestion that "a large proportion of the loss could have been saved if sensible building laws were enforced in every large city and town."

IDLE young man, go West! The St. Paul *Pioneer Press* says 10,000 extra hands will be needed in the great wheat belt when spring work opens. The demand is due to the heavy harvests of last year which threw all farm work in arrears.

THE farmers who obeyed the "Hold your wheat" circular, are not going around bragging of the money they are making.

MR. DOCKERY'S FALSEHOODS.

In the debate on the Holman cheeseparing resolution in the House, the astonishing allegation was made on the floor by Representative DOCKERY, of Missouri, that for the last half of the present fiscal year, which began on July 1 last, the expenditures of the United States had exceeded the receipts, and that an actual deficit exists in the treasury of $140,000,000. This deficit he obtained by figuring the unexpended appropriations for the next half year, an alleged default in the sinking fund, and the amount of 4½ per cent bonds which were refunded at 2 per cent.

Mr. DOCKERY later made admission that he was wrong as to there being any default in the sinking fund. His other statements are equally so. He says that the expenditures from July 1, 1891, to January 1, 1892, exceeded the receipts of the government. The utter falsity of this is shown by the official statement of the Treasury for these six months, which is as follows:

RECEIPTS.

From customs	$ 85,722,341 83
From internal revenue	77,057,251 09
From miscellaneous sources	11,364,565 88
Total	$174,143,889 31

EXPENDITURES.

Civil establishment	$ 49,798,222 18
Military establishment	24,773,572 29
Naval establishment	15,059,656 24
Indian service	6,497,810 71
Pensions	61,350,019 83
Interest on the debt	9,585,879 74
Total	$167,043,581 09
Excess of receipts over expenditures	$ 7,100,308 22

That falsification is thus speedily disposed of. Next we will look at his assertion concerning unexpended appropriations. Congress each winter makes appropriations for the next fiscal year. None of the money which is thus appropriated is yet in the treasury, but Congress knows that it will be; that the payment of duties on imports and of internal revenue taxes will be made into the Treasury day by day, month by month, of the year for which they are appropriated.

MR. DOCKERY makes the ingenious statement that appropriations to the amount of $65,000,000 remain unexpended—of which $30,000,000 is left over for 1891, and the remainder represents the difference between half the current liabilities for the present fiscal year, and the liabilities for the same period. His blunder is in assuming that an unexpended appropriation means that the government is unable to pay it. Nor are unexpended appropriations a matured debt. If a man decides to use $1,000 to build an addition to his house, how can he be said to be $1,000 in debt, if the work is not yet done for which he proposed to use the money?

The fact which Mr. DOCKERY conceals is that many of the appropriations—such as those for public buildings, for fortifications, for harbor and river improvements, for naval vessels, etc.—extend over a period of years, and are not necessarily expended during the fiscal year for which they are made. Work is not paid for until it is done; as much as is completed each year is paid, and no more. The $30,000,000 of unexpended appropriations from 1891 are of this sort.

Lastly, the $25,000,000 of extended bonds are not to be included in the unpaid obligations of the present year. Their holders had the choice of receiving the cash for them, or of having them extended at 2 per cent. The option was given solely for the purpose of not contracting the currency by requiring national banks whose bond deposits in the Treasury were 4½s, to retire their circulation in order to have the bonds paid.

The circulation of the country was not decreased, but a substantial saving in interest was accomplished by the refunding of these bonds. Mr. DOCKERY knows that during President HARRISON'S term so far, $250,000,000 of bonds have been paid, reducing the interest $55,000,000 per year. Hence the claim that the government could not pay off these $25,000,000 of bonds is simply absurd. Republican management of the national finances stands as a monument of intelligence and economical handling of the public business.

CHILE'S FIGHTING STRENGTH.

Should matters proceed to extremities, and war with Chile follow, she would not prove so weak an antagonist in a military and naval sense as the disparity between her population and ours would indicate. The war would largely be a naval one, and on the seas she would meet us on nearly equal terms.

Her army is by no means to be despised, and it is armed with the famous new Mannlicher rifle, which can send its missile through an ordinary brick wall and prove fatal to a man behind it; which is an arm of precision at a mile's distance; and which, in the hands of the Congressionalist forces, in the battle of Placilla, which resulted in the surrender of Santiago and the fall of BALMACEDA, proved its capability of killing four men with one bullet—the missile passing through and killing that many men in file.

Add to this the important fact that Chile's army and navy are under the direction of the best European talent, and the truth that Chile is not a foe to be despised is clear. English officials and Chileans of English training command her fleet; English and German officers attend to the drill and equipment of her army. The Congressionalist campaign which overthrew BALMACEDA was mapped out by a German named KORNER. In the event of war, we should face forces by land and sea directed by European strategy, and with all the aids that European skill can devise.

Such a foe is by no means contemptible. We should find Chile by no means so small as to make us ashamed of ourselves. So the people who are worrying themselves lest there should be too great disparity between Chile and ourselves may make up their minds that they are mistaken. That we should win is certain; but it would give us enough hard fighting to make it a victory worth winning.

A PITTSBURG metal man, Mr. I. B. SCOTT, speaking of the tin-plate situation, expresses the following interesting opinions:

> I don't think there is any danger of the price of tin-plate advancing. The Welsh manufacturers have been lying low since the tariff went into effect, and their conduct bodes no good for us. My opinion is that they are getting ready to cut the wages of their men, and when the Americans think they are ready to produce tin plate on an extensive scale, the Welsh makers will make a grand and final effort to undersell them in their own market. I think the critical period of the tin-plate industry is fast approaching.

Well, we are inclined to believe that the American manufacturers will triumph, even though they have to pass through a critical period or two.

"CLEVELAND'S luck" has not been referred to by our Democratic contemporaries since the Presidential election of 1888. Isn't it about time to take it out, dust it, and get it ready for the nominating convention?

JAPAN has appropriated $500,000 for a World's Fair exhibit. The "Yankees of the Orient" are wide-awake enough to know it will be to their advantage to make a good showing at that monster exposition.

THE CHINESE QUESTION AGAIN.

The present Congress is confronted by a question which is of paramount interest to every man, woman and child in the United States. It is the question of Chinese immigration, and whether or not the Mongolians are to come to this country in hordes, as they did previous to the restrictive act signed by President CHESTER A. ARTHUR on May 6, 1882. That law provided that for ten years the Chinese were to be prohibited from landing on the shores of the United States.

That restriction expires on May 6, 1892, and this Congress must either allow the moon-eyed hordes uninterrupted entrance, or re-enact the law—or, what would be better, pass a new one, having as its central idea complete restriction, and with penalties for breaking it which would barely be within the bounds of international law. There should be no question as to its necessity. It is conceded. Any so-called philanthropy which opposes it, is false to us, as a people, and is a prostitution of the name of charity.

The Mongolian race should no more be allowed to come here and displace our labor, to lower our civilization, to contaminate our people with disease most foul, and to build up a brotherhood of murderers and criminals, than should we welcome an armed mob of Fejee islanders bent only on spoil and plunder. There is no excuse for time-serving or tergiversation. It is not a political question, but one of morals and righteousness.

Already it is understood that the Six Companies in San Francisco, and the "Highbinders," aided, unwittingly perhaps, by the Chinese missionary societies, are bringing every influence, coupled with threats, to estop legislation to this end. We profess no respect for the alleged humanitarianism of the missionary societies. Charity ought to have a little patriotism in it, and no man will dispute the statement that the influx of Chinese would be a blow to Americanism.

The cry that "the Chinese must go" ought to be repeated in tones much louder than it was ten and twelve years ago. The Chinese must stay in their own country. Have we not been struggling these years to build up the best country under the sky? Have we not found it necessary to restrict pauper immigration and contract labor? What then! Shall the gates be opened and this race, avaricious, without an iota of moral sense, sending back the bones of friends to be buried in the festering soil of China, be allowed to come in unrestricted.

Our experience with the Chinese has not been pleasing. They have added nothing to our wealth, given nothing to science, been concerned in no enterprises, and only in rare instances embraced the Christian religion or donned the garb of civilization. Tighter yet should the lines be drawn. Already there is a crusade against the contaminating influences brought to bear upon the girls who teach the Chinese in the New York schools, by contact with these lecherous and natually immoral Mongolians.

Every labor union, every organization which has for its object the preservation or betterment of our institutions, ought to pile in the petitions to Congress, to restrict forever this tide which only awaits the 6th of next May to sweep down upon us.

SEND US NAMES.

We want a million names of persons who do not take THE BLADE, to whom we can send sample copies. We are receiving dozens of lists every day, but it takes a good many of them, even when they contain 100 to 200 names, to make a million. Send at once, that we may mail them copies with the first instalment of the new story.

A NEW PHASE.

A book recently issued puts a decidedly new phase on the recent revolution in Chile, and the overthrow of BALMACEDA by the revolutionists. The work in question is entitled "Dark Days in Chile," and is written by Mr. M. H. HERVEY, who was sent to the South American republic as a special correspondent during the interneciue troubles, for the London, Eng., *Times*.

But Mr. HERVEY'S letters lacked that color which it would seem was demanded by his paper, and he coldly ignored British financial interests for truth's sake, so his employers gave him a recall. But what Mr. HERVEY saw, he put into a book, and it is just now very valuable reading. It would seem that BALMACEDA had been very much maligned by the descriptive writers to nitrate kings.

The alleged dictator was elected by the Liberal party, and this immediately aroused the aristocracy. The conflict was between this latter indolent and pensioning body and the mass of the people. BALMACEDA refused to help the aristocrats out of financial difficulty, and this angered them. The clerical set took sides against him because he cut down their fees and established civil marriages.

The large foreign element, particularly the British, was hostile because he had intimated that an end must be put to the giving of extensive grants and concessions which had hitherto been made to European syndicates. This made Colonel NORTH, the British nitrate king, his enemy, and Mr. HARVEY says that the revolutionists boasted that they were backed by the whole nitrate interest as well as by the moral support of the British government and navy. He intimates that the nitrate kings furnished the cargo of the Itata and the repeating rifles with which the final defeat of BALMACEDA was accomplished.

Mr. HERVEY shows no interference by Minister EGAN, but on the other hand does show an outrageous excess of official power by the British minister, in numerous instances.

The deductions to be made from the book are that Minister EGAN and BALMACEDA have been shamefully lied about by subsidized correspondents working in the interests of the nitrate kings and British commercial enterprises; and that the Americans have all along conducted themselves on a basis of neutrality, though they may have stated that their honest sympathy was with BALMACEDA.

A LONDON paper, discussing the labor question, says that one of the strongest arguments against the theory that the consumer pays the import duty is to be found in the fact that when a foreign nation increases the tariff on a British product, the establishment charges as well as the wages on this side of the the water are lowered, in order to give the manufacturer or the merchant a chance to deal successfully with the change. If the consumer paid the duty there would be little cause for our exporter to grumble. And our manufacturers and work people do make sacrifices to meet the extra duty, and we accordingly hear grumbling from both.

ARGENTINE gold is at a premium of 28S. Government loans on land brought it to this high figure. Happily the advocates of this dangerous doctrine in this country are becoming less numerous.

NOT THE POINT AT ISSUE.

There are a large number of very good people who look upon the prospect of a war with Chile with disapproval, simply because we are a nation of 65,000,000 people and Chile has but about 3,000,000. The question of the relative population and power of two countries has nothing to do with the right or wrong of a dispute which may lead to hostilities between them. The point to which public attention should direct itself is, that United States citizens were brutally murdered in the streets of a Chilean city; that the city police, instead of protecting them, joined with the mob and aided in the murders; that the Chilean government has refused to disapprove of the act, or to make either an apology or proper reparation; that, on the contrary, Chile has followed the outrage with repeated diplomatic insults and indignities.

The government of the United States has exercised the utmost forbearance and moderation. The demand for apology and reparation was one which any civilized nation would have most certainly made under the circumstances; and it is equally sure that no other nation would have been so liberal in the time allowed for a response. Chile refuses to make reparation and apology; what, then, shall we do?

Is it not a case in which it is clearly our duty to enforce the principle that the protection of the United States flag shall be extended to every citizen of this country, no matter where he may be? Great Britain has always invariably enforced a similar principle. Even savage nations know and fear the power symbolized by the red banner bearing the crosses of St. GEORGE and St. ANDREW. No British subject, wrongfully treated, ever appeals to its protection in vain, and every nation on the globe understands that fact fully and clearly.

We need to have the same thing understood with regard to our citizens. The stars and stripes should be a safeguard from aggression and injustice the round world over. We have, in the case of Chile, an instance in which American citizens have been assaulted, injured, and murdered; yet that government refuses to make peaceful reparation for the outrage and insult to our country and our flag.

It matters not that she is little and we are great: the difference in size does not change the nature of the flagrant insult we have suffered at her hands. We can not afford to set the example of a policy that can only be interpreted the world over as cowardly. If we meekly accept a Chilean insult, what shall we do when Mexico, or France, or Italy, or Great Britain, offers a similar one? Shall we permit them to go unpunished, because we happen to have a greater population than either of them?

There is no need of answering the question, for it can have but one response in the heart of every loyal American. Avenge an insult offered the national honor, no matter from whom it comes. The guarantee of honorable peace among nations is the knowledge that insult will be followed by proper punishment.

HILL WILL BE NOMINATED.

Those Democrats who are advocating the nomination of any man except the Hon. DAVID BURGLAR HILL, of New York, will find they are out in the cold, after June 21. The sentiment for HILL is being very judiciously worked up by those political editors who have no regard for decency and honesty in politics, but desire the man who can get, either by foul means or fair, the most electoral votes. HILL seems just now to be that man. He held on to the governorship of New York long enough to steal state senators enough to win a majority of the New York General Assembly. His successor, and the lieutenant governor, are but tools in his hands. FLOWER has had all the Presidential boom he will ever get. He has but one object in view now: to turn over the electoral vote to HILL in return for the governorship.

Our Democratic exchanges, especially the *World* and *Sun* of New York, are daily filled with fulsome flattery of HILL. The able correspondents of these papers in Washington have little to do nowadays, beside tell, in long and verbose letters, how the Democracy is flocking about Mr. HILL. And why do the Democrats in Congress look upon HILL as a leader? The answer is found in the theft of senators in New York state, the rotten election boards of Dutchess and Oneida counties, and the outrages by Tammany against decent government and decent politics. Senator HILL has all this backing. He has behind him ARTHUR PUE GORMAN, the best politician and wire-puller in the East and South, aside from HILL, previous to the removal of CALVIN S. BRICE to New York. The Democratic party is in the complete control of these three men, two politicians, and one a politician and millionaire. It can not and it will not shake the viper off.

It is because of this combine, because of the convention going to Chicago, because the Democratic party as an organization loves dishonesty in politics if it will win battles, that the HILL crowd is in the saddle to stay until next November.

OUR REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA.

Those who have received the Revised Encyclopedia as a club premium are highly pleased with it, as will be seen by the following letters:

> STEWART, O., Jan. 18.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Please accept my thanks for the prom pt delivery of the first ten volumes of the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica.
>
> My wonder is, not that people can not purchase this wonderful mine of information, but that they can afford to do without it. Respectfully,
>
> I. W. MILES.

> SANDOVAL, Ill., Jan. 18.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The Encyclopedia was received a few weeks ago. It is more than I expected for the money. I would not be without it for three times the amount paid for the set. You may look for several orders in the near future from this place. Yours,
>
> F. W. TAYLOR.

THE Troy *Times* has an interesting little bit of history recalling the reason why the governor of Ohio is not vested with the veto power. It dates back to the time when Gen. ARTHUR ST. CLAIR was governor of Ohio territory. He had a sharp eye for the main chance, and allowed no opportunity to slip of making money. His salary as governor was paid by a system of fees, which increased so that they produced an income which the territorial legislature thought too large for the duties he performed. The governor of the territory had the veto power. The legislature passed two bills—one to abolish the fees paid the governor; the other, giving him a fixed salary. Both were sent to him. He vetoed the first but signed the second; and as a consequence, for the rest of his term, received both the fees and the salary. This produced so much indignation that when the state constitution was adopted the governor was deprived of the veto power.

F. C. DAVENPORT, a Boston importer of tin plate, failed on January 19. The cause of the failure was the importation of an excessive stock of British tin-plate, which he was unable to sell at a price that would compete with the home product. Here is a stumper for the free trade tin plate liar.

JUSTICE BRADLEY DEAD.

The death of JOSEPH P. BRADLEY, of New Jersey, associate justice of the Supreme court of the United States, removes from that bench one of its strongest men, if not the very strongest, in a legal sense. He possessed a severely analytical mind, capable of tracing obscure distinctions, and giving them their due weight in the settlement of any mooted point. His legal learning was so great and so accurate, his acquaintance with legal decisions, not only in this country but in England, so extensive, and his habit of looking beyond the rule for the principle on which it is founded so invariable, that his legal opinions are held in the highest estimation.

Justice BRADLEY was appointed to the Supreme bench by President GRANT, in 1870. During the earlier years of his service, a very large number of cases of the very highest importance, growing out of the civil war, were brought before that tribunal, involving the interpretation of the reconstruction laws and other Congressional acts, the constitutional amendments, and many important questions concerning railroads. Justice BRADLEY'S opinions appear in more than forty volumes of the Supreme court reports, and they are notable both for the importance of the subjects and for the exhaustive manner of the discussion. He possessed marked ability in patent cases, and his decisions in maritime cases, those involving civil rights and habeas corpus, in suits involving insurance policies, and those involving constitutional interpretation, are specially notable.

Judge BRADLEY never was a politician, in the ordinary sense of the term. In his earlier years he acted with the Whig party, and later with the Republican. He always had clear and emphatic views regarding constitutional and other public questions. He was, in January, 1877, made a member of the famed Electoral commission, which settled the disputed Presidential election of 1876. The act of Congress creating that commission provided that it should be composed of five Senators, five Representatives, and five justices of the Supreme court. Four of these justices were named by the act, and they were given power to choose the fifth.

Their choice fell upon Mr. BRADLEY. He concurred in the conclusions reached by the majority of the commission, supporting them by elaborate and extremely strong arguments. As he was the one man of the commission not named by the act of Congress, and as his vote was the deciding one in giving the Presidency to HAYES, he became the target for a storm of the most virulent abuse at the hands of the Democratic press. This disturbed him but little, however, as he believed fully the course he took was the correct one, and the verdict of history will doubtless support it. His death leaves a vacancy on the bench of our highest tribunal which will be hard to fill.

The hero of Perryville, Winchester and Five Forks needs no introduction to an American reader, but the story of his romantic career will bear repeating, provided it be properly told. This is done in the Revised Encyclopedia, which devotes a full page to the biography of Philip Henry Sheridan. Such histories as these are the kind to put into the hands of American youths. The boy who can read and enjoy the story of Sheridan and Sherman, of Thomas and Grant, and Hancock and Custer, will not descend after that to wasting his time and debasing his intellect with yellow-covered dime novels and detective stories. Good literature is of incalculable value and the best of all good literature and the best present to make to an earnest and thoughtful young American is a ten volume set of the Revised Encyclopedia. See our splendid offer on the 7th page of this paper.

THE BLADE TEA SETS.

Those who have obtained the Blade China tea sets as premiums are fully satisfied with them, as can be seen by the following letters:

> BRUSHY, IOWA, Jan. 23.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Received the tea set on the 21st inst., all in good shape, and am well pleased with them. Freight $1.01. Respectfully Yours, Mrs. MARY J. DANIELS.

> VERMILLION, KAN., Jan. 21.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the tea set on the 19th. There were none broken. I think they are very nice. Mrs. H. M. ADAMS.

> WHEELERSBURG, O., Jan. 23.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The tea set was received on January 21, in good order. I am well pleased with it. Respectfully, Miss RUBY SIKES.

NEVER WILL BECOME A LAW.

The House committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures has considered and abandoned Mr. SPRINGER'S scheme for an "international monetary conference," to be held at Chicago next year, and decided to report to the House a free coinage bill, which will be ready in about three weeks.

We are glad the members of the Coinage committee has the courage of their convictions. The Springer resolution was a subterfuge, intended to tide the Democratic party over the quicksands of a split on the silver question in the Presidential campaign just opening. The majority of the committee believe in free silver, and they are determined that, so far as they are concerned, the Democratic majority in the House shall face the music.

We note the drift of opinion in Eastern Democratic journals that the end will be the adoption of a resolution or the passage of a bill empowering the President to call upon the other nations of the world to send delegates to an international coinage conference. That means that the Eastern Democrats favor a subterfuge. They know that England, Germany, and perhaps other European nations have no desire to abandon the gold standard, and that the conference will result in nothing.

Hence we think that the free coinage bill which is to be reported will never pass the House; and we know that even if it did, it can not become a law so long as President HARRISON is in the White House.

APROPOS of the Chilean difficulty we beg to remind our Democratic contemporaries which are showing such an anxiety for arbitration in the matter, that THOMAS JEFFERSON, in 1823, wrote to JAMES MADISON: "Our first and fundamental maxim should be never to entangle ourselves in the broils of Europe; our second, never to suffer Europe to meddle with cis Atlantic affairs."

AS GOOD AS THE BEST!

What People Say Who Have Tested the New Blade Sewing Machine—It Is Exactly as Represented.

We have sent out quite a number of the New Blade Sewing Machines, and we are beginning to receive word from purchasers as to its capabilities. Every one is pleased with it. It is found to be exactly as represented—equal to any machine now on the market, capable of doing any work that any sewing machine will do, well made, simple in operation, easy to understand, finely finished, and in all respects a first-class machine—and that, too, at a lower price than any other first-class one on the market.

Here are samples of the letters we are receiving from those who have bought and tested the New Blade Sewing Machine:

> CHINO, CAL., Jan. 10.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Received the Blade Sewing Machine in due time. My wife thinks that the machine is all right; she likes it extremely well, and don't see how she got along so long without a machine. It cost $22.25, laid down here, and my wife says that she would not take twice that for it; and then I got one year's subscription to the Weekly BLADE, the best paper printed. H. PAGE.

> COKETON P. O., W. Va., Jan. 15.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received my sewing machine quite safe, and am highly pleased with it. I will recommend it as being as good a machine as any high priced one. Respectfully yours, AGNES JENKINS.

> HARRISVILLE, PA., Jan. 23.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The sewing machine arrived in good order and I am much pleased with it. Simply as a piece of furniture it would adorn any room. SADIE BROWN.

> TWELVE MILE, KAN., Jan. 16.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—In reply to yours, I would say, the sewing machine arrived in good condition and we are well satisfied with it and think it is all that you claim for it. All who see it admire it. Yours respectfully, J. GLIDDILL.

> NORMANDY, IND., Jan. 21.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I have received the Blade sewing machine. It is as represented, and I am well pleased with it. MAUD GIFFESS.

> HOMAGE, Ind., Jan. 23.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We like our machine first rate, and think it is as good as any machine we ever saw. I would have to pay $40 or $45 for one as good from agents. Yours, CHAS. STUMBS.

> CLARKSDALE, Miss., Jan. 15.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The machine came on December 21. It is good and I like it first rate. It is very much finer finished. It is as good in every particular as the Singer or Standard agents are selling for $45 on the installment plan. Very truly yours, W. H. MCDONALD.

> BLOOMS, N. Y., Jan. 18.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The machine reached me Christmas eve. I find it very satisfactory. As far as I know about it, I like it as well as any machine I ever used. Very truly yours, MRS. ARTHUR TYLER.

> FLAGLER, COLO., Jan. 15.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Machine received O. K., and can say we are very much pleased with it, as it is as you claim in every respect. Many thanks for so good a machine. MRS. GEO. O. WATES.

> SEARSBORO, IOWA, Jan. 21.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The machine arrived safely, and in good condition. Please accept thanks. So far as it has been tried, it does as good work as any machine, and we are well pleased with it. Yours truly, J. L. SMITH.

> HUNTSVILLE, IND., Jan. 21.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Received the machine. It gives perfect satisfaction in every respect, and appreciate it as much as if it had cost me $50. Freight, 25 cents. Very respectfully, MRS. ROSE BROUGHER.

> CRAINVILLE, KAN., Jan. 22.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The sewing machine came as advertised, all right. We were very glad to get it, for there was some sewing on hand waiting to try it. We are well pleased in every respect it will just continue to work as well as it does now, and I would just say the wood work, finish and simplicity of works, are all any one could expect. MRS. L. H. THOMAS.

We shall from week to week publish the letters we receive from those who have tested the New Blade Machine. So far, we have not received a word of unfavorable criticism. Everybody likes it, and everybody who has bought it is pleased, and considers that he got a machine as good as the best at less than half that he would pay if he bought of an agent.

The New Blade Sewing Machine is new, simple, and perfect. Its working parts are good for many years' hard work. It has a high arm, and every convenience for rapid and effective work found in any other machine now on the market. In point of fact, it is better than many of the machines now widely advertised and sold.

Everything about the New Blade Sewing Machine will be found exactly as represented in the advertisement given elsewhere. If it does not prove so after you get the machine, all you need do is notify us that the machine is not satisfactory. We shall then order it returned and refund the money, unless you desire us to send another in its place. Hence a subscriber is at positively no risk whatever.

Read the offers made in the advertisement on the 5th page, and avail yourself of one or the other to obtain a machine. You will be pleased, and will save money by so doing. We are selling this machine without any profit whatever, simply in the interest of increasing the subscription list to the Weekly BLADE. We are prepared to fill all orders at once, up to 50 machines per day, and we hope that this limit will soon be reached.

THE French officials have revised the census of last April, but the complete returns are as disappointing as the preliminary announcement last fall. The official announcement is that France's population in April, 1891, was 38,218,903, an increase of 124,289 since the enumeration of 1886. Practically the French population has not increased to an extent at all gratifying to national pride since the loss of Alsace-Lorraine. The last census in which Alsace-Lorraine figured as French was taken in 1880, and gave France 38,192,064 people, or only 26,000 fewer than the total of last year's enumeration. France, exclusive of Alsace-Lorraine, had in 1886, 36,405,359. The practical stand-still of the population is a problem that is worrying a great many far-sighted Frenchmen, both in the political and the scientific world.

IT has been officially decided that the war of the rebellion began April 19, 1861. The occasion for the decision was the application of CHARLES PEARSON, a ninety-days man, for a pension. PEARSON was enrolled April 13, 1861; therefore Assistant Secretary BUSSEY decides that he could not have served the requisite ninety days or more, and his application is denied. The great rebellion began, therefore, on the eighty-sixth anniversary of the battle of Lexington, the beginning of the Revolution.

IT is given out that, as a means of decreasing the over-production of cotton, a large number of planters in Mississippi, besides lessening their usual acreage, will plant only the long staple variety. This makes a smaller yield, but commands a better price in the markets. Unfortunately, such methods are purely temporary in their nature, and this especial one will, if continued year by year, simply encourage cotton-raising in India, Egypt, and other countries in which the plant thrives.

CURRENT EVENTS

Paris makes 20,000,000 toothpicks a year.

London and Brussels will talk by 'phone.

Washington has 183,000,000,000 feet of timber.

An ordinary workman can turn out 6,000 watch crystals a day.

Baron Hirsch colonies have been established in New Mexico.

It is estimated that one-twelfth of the entire population of Finland is starving.

Bremen is the first city in Germany to operate all its car lines by electric motors.

It is reported that a large deposit of tin has been discovered opposite Hong Kong.

Weaving was practiced in China more than 1,000 years before it was known elsewhere

Publishers' Desk.

CLUBS POURING IN.

We are highly gratified at the rapidity with which large clubs of subscribers for the Weekly BLADE are pouring in. This inrush is due to two causes—first, because THE BLADE is the most popular weekly paper in the United States; and, second, because we offer the most advantageous terms and the highest cash commissions to agents—the highest ever offered by any paper in the world.

We do not care to receive applications for our confidential terms to agents from any one who is not determined to raise a club, and to put forth his efforts to earn a few honest dollars. Don't send unless you really mean business!

CLOSING OUT SALE.

We have decided to publish no more of the following books and pictures, and for the purpose of closing out the stock on hand, we offer them at about the cost of production. It will be necessary to order very quickly as we have but a few of each left. This will be the last opportunity of purchasing Nasby's books, and hundreds will want Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty" after they are gone.

We will send (until the stock is exhausted) a picture of John Calvin for 10 cents each, postpaid by mail. The former price was 25 cents.

The following paper-covered "Nasby" books (former price 50 cents) we will send by mail postpaid at 25 cents each: "A Paper City," and "Ahlon Ben Adhem."

About three copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth, (former price $1) we will send postpaid by mail at 75 cents each. Don't delay if you want any of these books or pictures.

OUR SOUVENIR SPOON.

Your attention is called to the picture of the solid silver souvenir tea spoon on the 5th page of this issue. A splendid Christmas present. The spoon and the Weekly BLADE one year postpaid, for $3.00; the spoon alone $2.50. Any one sending five yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, will receive a spoon free of cost. Remember this spoon is made of solid sterling silver. THE BLADE has never offered its readers anything that was not exactly as represented, and this spoon is no exception to the rule.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are we will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 83-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

FOUR ENTIRELY NEW PICTURES,

And Four Not Very Old Ones, For Blade Readers.

THE BLADE'S pictures have heretofore been very successful, and we have furnished thousands of our readers with beautiful copies of renowned paintings at prices less than half the art stores charge. We are glad to announce *four* NEW pictures now ready for mailing, as follows:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 83 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $75,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps of the building from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. Crowds, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for One Dollar.

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for $1.50.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

PULL DOWN THE BLINDS.

Her eyes? They're pathos, longing, love;
Filled full with tender thoughts they roll;
Two lovely orbs are peeping forth
From out her soul.

No grander beauty will you find
Though you should march from pole to pole;
Her face—her form—but ah, her eyes!
Those wondrous windows of the soul.

One fault, and but one fault alone:
Her shoe has got a tiny hole—
Two lovely toes are peeping forth
From out the "windows" of her sole.
[By a Student of Cornell.

Soldiers in Congress.

As to the Northern and Southern army the present Congress stands as follows: Union soldiers now Senators, 16; Confederate soldiers now Senators, 23; Union soldiers now Representatives, 70; Confederates now Representatives, 66.

Continued From 8th Page.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

CHICAGO GETS IT.

The Big Three Opposed to Cleveland Manipulate the National Committee so as to Freeze the Fat Prophet Out.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the National Democratic committee reassembled and arguments were then made by delegations from the several cities anxious for the National Democratic convention on Tuesday, June 21.

Chicago Chosen.

After hearing the arguments for different cities, the committee took a recess until 9 p. m., with the understanding that at that time the committee would go into secret session to ballot on the selection of a site. The committee reassembled at 9 o'clock and began balloting. Fifteen ballots were taken, and although Chicago didn't make much of a fight, the committee decided to hold the next convention in that city. The first ballot was as follows: New York, 5; Milwaukee, 8; San Francisco, 8; Cincinnati, 3; Detroit, 2; St. Paul, 7; Indianapolis, 2; Kansas City, 13; Chicago, 1.

The fifteenth, and decisive ballot, put Chicago way ahead, to-wit: Fifteenth ballot—Detroit, 1; Kansas City, 2; Milwaukee, 18; St. Paul, 1; Chicago, 27.

The resignation of Mr. Mitchell, the member of the committee from Wisconsin, was accepted. The committee then adjourned to meet in Chicago June 20 next.

Why Chicago Got It.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—There was really no use in calling the Democratic committee together at all. The Hill-Brice-Gorman combination, as it now appears, had determined beforehand just where the convention should be held. It came out just as they wanted it, and these three eminent statesmen might just as well have had a little meeting by themselves and fixed it. They were determined in any event and above all things, in case they should happen to lose their grip, that the convention should not go to Milwaukee.

Senator Vilas, of Wisconsin, has been booming Cleveland, of whose cabinet he was a member. This roused the ire of the Hill crowd and the order went forth that Milwaukee must be quietly knocked in the head.

They knew their strength and played with their prey as a cat plays with a mouse before giving it the coup de grace. They did not want to offend the Wisconsin people, and so they gave Milwaukee complimentary votes, taking care that she did not get enough to win. It leaked out that on the eleventh ballot Milwaukee actually had 26 votes, one more than a majority. This would never do at all and three members quickly changed their votes, bringing Milwaukee down to 22. Chicago on this ballot had but 14.

There was no shouting for the victor, as Chicago had but a small committee of two or three. The Windy City made no fight at all for the convention, only promising to take good care of it if it was sent. Hill, Brice and Gorman said it should go to Chicago, and there it went. To-morrow's trains will carry home hundreds of disgusted boomers, and the hotel people will have a time of it clearing away the debris and wreckage. All the wine and whisky was wasted and the cigars were smoked for naught.

A SILVER CONFERENCE.

Minister Lincoln Has Been Instructed to Invite England to Take Part in an International Silver Congress.

NEW YORK, Jan. 22.—A Washington special telegraphs his paper that Minister Lincoln has been instructed to invite Great Britain to join in an international conference on the silver question if in his opinion the feeling of the English cabinet is such as to justify the invitation. The dissemination of this news about the capitol yesterday caused great gratification among the silver men, although some of them expressed regret that the invitation was not to be extended directly.

The instructions to Minister Lincoln were dispatched by direction of the President about ten days ago, after the disclosure of the purpose of Democratic leaders in Congress to make the plan for an international conference a measure of party policy.

Taking Time by the Forelock.

Senator Teller, of Colorado, was called into conference with the president and other party leaders, and anticipated in a measure, the Democratic programme, by introducing his resolution of January 11, expressing the opinion of Congress in favor of a conference.

The action of the administration may have been hurried a little by the disclosure of the Democratic programme, but it was a purpose which the President had had in mind all summer. He has often said to Senators and representatives who have called upon him that nothing would give him greater pleasure than to see silver restored during his administration to its position as a money metal, but that he wanted to restore it in such a way as to secure an honest bimetallism and not silver monometallism.

Instruction to Minister Lincoln.

The letter of instructions to Minister Lincoln was dispatched from the State department, but the facts embodied in it were prepared by Secretary Foster. Secretary Blaine, with the assistance of Secretary Foster, was able to tell Minister Lincoln of the favorable reports regarding English public feeling which were received from Mr. Northcote, and to suggest that he test the temper of the English government further before making formal propositions. It was also suggested to him to inquire of Chancellor of the Exchequer Goschen if England was not ready to make some agreement for the enlarged use of silver and, if she indicated that she was ready, to ask her if she would not accept an invitation to an international conference, or join in extending such on invitation.

Minister Lincoln has barely received this communication from Secretary Blaine, and probably has not yet acted on it. The presence of representatives of the United States at an international conference does not require any action by Congress, except for a provision for paying the expenses of the delegates, but since the matter has become a topic of public discussion the President is not averse to an expression by Congress in favor of bimetallism.

Such an expression, coming in the midst of Minister Lincoln's conference with the British government, might have a beneficial effect and indicate the wishes of the American people in a way which would have influence in England and on the continent.

A SILVER BILL TO BE REPORTED.

It Will be Sprung Upon the Public in About Three Weeks.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Three weeks from to-day at 11 o'clock a. m. the House committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures will, by the terms of a resolution agreed upon in committee this morning, vote upon the question of reporting the to House a bill for the free and unlimited coinage of silver. This decision was reached harmoniously, and after a meeting free from dispute.

The anti-silver men realized that they were in the minority in the committee and the free silver men, confident of their strength, were disposed to meet the other side half way in an amicable agreement that would bring the matter before the House within a reasonable length of time, so that the decision as to the hour of voting was unanimous. The proceedings in committee indicate that it is very likely the committee will report to the House a bill for the free and unlimited coinage of silver, with a recommendation that it do pass.

Reid May Resign.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—It is ascertained on the best of authority that Hon. Whitelaw Reid, the U. S. minister to France, is seriously contemplating resignation, in order to resume his journalistic work. The state department, it is understood, has been advised to this effect.

The whole of the Rio Grande frontier is covered with snow, the first time ever known. The suffering among the poorer classes of Mexicans and among the United States troops has been intense for the past two days. The several commands of United States cavalry in the field are without comforts and conveniences.

MR. JUSTICE BRADLEY,

Of the United States Supreme Court, Has Succumbed to An Attack of the Grip.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—Associate Justice Joseph P. Bradley, of the United States Supreme court, died at his residence on I street, in this city, at 6:15 o'clock, this morning. His death was not unexpected, as it has been known for some months past that the distinguished jurist was far from being a well man, an attack of the grip last spring having left him in a much debilitated condition, from which he seemed unable to rally during the summer months.

His trouble began again in November, when he caught a slight cold, which

THE DEAD JURIST.

coupled with his enfeebled condition, made great inroads into his strength, and during the greater part of the present term of the Supreme court he was unable to be present at its daily sessions. It was only about a week ago, however, that his health became such as to seriously alarm his family and friends, though it was not expected that any fatal results would follow so soon as they did.

Joseph P. Bradley.

Joseph P. Bradley was born in Berne, Albany county, New York, March, 14, 1813. He graduated at Rutgers in 1836, and after teaching for six months began the study of law and was admitted to the bar in 1839. In 1840 he opened an office in Newark, New Jersey, and continued his practice 30 years, until his appointment to the Supreme court by President Grant in 1870.

In the investigation and decision of the large number of important cases brought before the court during these years, embracing questions growing out of the war, Judge Bradley bore a distinguished part. His opinions are of high value and appear in 40 volumes of Supreme court report. He was not a politician but was always a loyal and patriotic supporter of the government.

Who Will Succeed Him.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—(Special.)—The question of a successor to Justice Bradley is already under discussion. It is understood the names of Judge Payton and Judge Mitchell, of Philadelphia, will be presented and that one or more candidates will be presented from New Jersey, from which state Bradley was appointed. The fact that Pennsylvania has not sat up very close to the President in the selection of delegates to the convention may deteriorate somewhat Pennsylvania's chances in the selection.

Believed to Be at an End.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—Gen. Schofield received a telegram to-day from Gen. Stanley, commanding the department of Texas, in which he expressed the opinion that the Garza insurrection movement is at an end.

Catarino Garza is a native of Mexico, but was reared at Brownsville, Tex., where he received a fair education. He attended the University of Mexico, and upon his graduation entered the army. An act of insubordination caused him to

fly to the Texas side of the Rio Grande. At Palo Pinto he married the daughter of a wealthy Mexican-Spaniard and started the paper in which he began his assault upon the Mexican government.

At Rio Grande City he shot a man named Sebree, and, it is said, killed two customs inspectors. He himself was seriously wounded in the affray. After his recovery he went to Laredo, Tex., and soon became involved in a quarrel over General Martinez, who was afterward assassinated. Garza next appeared at Duval, Tex., where he started another paper assailing the Mexican government. He turned up next at the head of his present expedition. Garza is not over 35 years of age, and is a man of splendid physique, six feet three in height, and of fine military carriage. A reward of $300,000 has been offered for his head.

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

JAN. 19.—Senate—Bills passed: Appropriating $10,000 for a postoffice building at Mammoth Hot Springs in the Yellowstone national park; to add South Dakota to the supervision of mines at Rapid City, Pennington county; appropriating $250,000 for a public building at Hasting, Neb.; appropriating $20,000 to increase the accommodations of the Marine hospital at Detroit, Mich.; appropriating $100,000 for a public building in Mansfield, O.; appropriating $250,000 for a public building at Norfolk, Neb.; appropriating $75,000 for a public building at Jacksonville, Ill.; appropriating $100,000 for a public building at Fergus Falls, Minn.; appropriating $100,000 for a public building at Zanesville, O.

House—Bill passed: Fixing time of holding court in Wisconsin. The House discussed bill providing for public printing.

JAN. 20.—Senate—Bill introduced to enable New Mexico to frame a constitution and be admitted as a state. Bills passed for public buildings as follows: Grand Haven, Mich., $50,000; Deadwood, S. D., $200,000; Stillwater, Minn., $100,000; Salem, Ore., $100,000; The Dalles, Ore., $100,000; Fresno, Cal., $75,000. The La Abra claim bill was discussed and went over without action. Mr. Washburn introduced a bill defining "options" and "futures," and improving special taxes on dealers therein.

House—Bills introduced: Springer's free wool bill; directing that all moneys now deposited with national banks, and drawing no interest, be immediately covered into the treasury. Resolution adopted calling for a statement of our annual imports and exports from and to the Dominican Republic and Porto Rico.

JAN. 21.—Senate—Senator Stanford spoke in advocacy of his bill, introduced December 21, which proposes that the United States circulating notes to the amount of $100,000,000 and such additional amounts from time to time as shall be necessary to meet the requirements of the act, to be put under the supervision of a land loan bureau to own 2½ per cent of agricultural lands to an amount to not exceed half the assessed valuation of the land at the rate of 2 per cent interest. In reply to a question, he admitted that any large corporation that is a large owner of lands (the land grant railroads for example) could borrow to half of the assessed value of their lands. The bill remained on the table. The La Abra claim was discussed, without action. Adjourned to Monday.

House.—New oil painting of ex-Speakers Grow and Randall, presented by the state of Pennsylvania, were received by the House, and formally accepted. Mr. Bland introduced a bill for free coinage of silver and gold, and the issue of coin notes. Bills passed appropriating $40,000 to complete the allotment of lands in Oklahoma to the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians. The new code of rules was reported. Adjourned to Monday.

JAN. 25.—Senate.—The President's Chilean message was read, and referred to the committee on Foreign Affairs. No other business of importance was transacted.

House.—Speaker Crisp occupied the chair for the first time since his illness. The President's Chilean message was read and referred to the committee on Foreign Affairs.

Going Mad for Want of the Key.

"They really fear she will go insane. You see, she found a diary he kept before he met and married her——"

"Oh, I see. And the awful revelations——"

"Revelations nothing! It was in cipher and she couldn't read a word of it."—[Indianapolis Journal.

ALLIANCE DEMOCRATS.

Southern Alliance Members Stick to the Democratic Party and Jerry Simpson Is Disheartened.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—(Special.)—The Farmers' Alliance has received another bad defeat by the failure of the effort of Jerry Simpson and others to get the co-operation of Southern members of the House who were elected as Alliance men. They have been holding caucuses of the Alliance group of the House trying to arrange upon a basis of operation on which all could agree, but to the horror of Simpson and other would-be leaders, they find that the Southern Alliance men are not Alliance at all, but merely Southern Democrats with very thin Alliance whitewash, and that they resent all efforts to get them out of the Democratic ranks.

Meeting after meeting has been held, to absolutely no purpose, and those who hoped to utilize the Congressional group as a nucleus around which to rally the Alliance party for next year's campaign, see that they have been fooled as to the South. Alliance men of that section will not leave the Democratic party. This probably puts an end to any future attempt to put an Alliance ticket in the field for the next Presidential race.

DEMOCRATS TRYING TO WEAKEN

They are Afraid of the Prestige Given the Administration.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—(Special.)—The Chilean matter is the sole subject of conversation to-day. The feeling is very strong among representatives that the President's course has been wise and dignified, and one which will reflect great credit on the administration. The Democrats are alarmed by the advantage which they see it will give to the Republicans. They are trying to-day to weaken the effect by circulating reports that the President had information before sending in his message that Chile would apologize. There seems, however, to be no truth in this report, as no official has been received on the subject yet, as far as can be learned.

Whether the President will be satisfied with the proposition to submit the Baltimore matter to an arbitration is not known. It is understood he has not received favorably any arbitration suggestions in the past, but it seems likely that a proposition of this kind, coming from Chile and coupled with an apology on other matters, would be accepted, and probably clear up the matter.

NOTES OF THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Representative John Davis, one of the Kansas Alliance members, introduced a service pension bill Wednesday with income legacy and land tax attachments as a means of raising the necessary revenue to pay the pensions.

The Senate select committee on Woman's Suffrage has decided by a vote of 3 to 2 to report favorably to the Senate the proposed measure in favor of an amendment to the constitution, giving the right of suffrage to women.

The recent mining disaster at Krebs, in the Indian Territory, whereby many lives were lost, has been the means of inducing the House committee on Territories to favor a bill extending the general mining laws of the state of Missouri over mining operations in the Indian Territory.

WORTH $1,000 A TON.

Valuable Ore Discovered Only Forty Feet Below the Surface at Cripple Creek, Col.

FLORISSANT, Colo., Jan. 23.—One of the biggest strikes ever realized in Colorado, has been made at Cripple Creek, 18 miles from here in the El Paso mine, where ore that assays $1,000 a ton was taken out. It was found 40 feet from the surface. A blast opened a vein of almost white quartz, studded thickly with gold.

A large quantity of ore was immediately tested. It proved to carry 240 ounces of gold per ton. The vein is seven feet thick. Much excitement has resulted over the discovery.

AN APPALLING LOSS OF LIFE.

Some Twenty Cripples Burned to Death in Their Beds.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 22.—One of the most appalling fires in the history of Indianapolis occurred last night. The National Surgical Institute, one of the most famous institutions of its character in the United States, burned to the ground. The fire started at midnight in the office building, and above the offices were the wards for babes and mothers, and known as the A. B. C. department.

The origin of the fire is claimed to have been from the spontaneous combustion of some chemicals which had been placed in the room, and circulars and papers about the rooms were soon ablaze, and in fifteen minutes the whole lower floor was enveloped in flames.

The attendants barely awakened all of the patients in the halls and upper rooms, and pandemonium reigned. Shriek after shriek went up, as the inmates realized their terrible situation. In a few moments white and thoroughly frightened faces appeared at each window of the large building, and the white lips could be seen beseeching succor from those below. Prayer after prayer went up from unfortunate creatures, already the victims of cruel circumstances, that they might not perish in flames, after suffering the most terrible pains from their afflictions.

The police and firemen and attendants all worked diligently and in perfect accord, and many were the patients taken and carried to places of safety by them. No attempt was made to save anything but life. The patients, both male and female, under ordinary circumstances unable to barely get about, assisted most nobly in the work of rescue.

Quite a number of the inmates suffered from exposure and some of them may die. The feet of one boy, who was forgotten and lay helpless in bed, were so badly burned that the flesh fell from the bones.

His head was near a window, and this alone saved him from strangulation. Most of the victims are in a restaurant near by, where the scene is appalling. So far the number of dead is 20, with 20 injured.

Inundated From a Peculiar Cause.

SOUTH STILLWATER, Minn., Jan. 23.—This town is inundated from a peculiar cause. During the late cold spell. Terror brook was frozen solid at its mouth, but the water continued to flow and backed up all over the flats, on which the village is located. The street railway has been obliged to suspend operations and great damage has been done to private and public property.

To Disorganize a County.

CHICAGO, Jan. 22.—A dispatch from Topeka, Kas., says: Attorney General Ives has commenced an action in quo warranto against the officers of Garfield county, and to disorganize the county and oust the officers on the grounds, first, that the county does not contain the constitutional limit of territory required, 432 square miles; second, that it contains neither population nor property sufficient to carry on the county government.

TICKS FROM THE TICKING TICKER.

Secretary Foster will return to Washington on the latter part of this week.

The election of J. Z. George and E. C. Walthall as senators from Mississippi was officially announced Wednesday.

The cruiser Charleston has arrived at San Francisco from San Diego on its way to Mare Island navy yard, where she will be docked and repaired.

The Indian Rights association has issued an appeal for public support in its protest against the bill before the United States Senate providing for the removal of the Utes Indians from their present reservation.

The Oregon Pacific Railroad, which has been in the hands of a receiver for several months, was sold at sheriff's sale at Portland, Ore., Wednesday. The property was bid in by Zepnin Job, of that city, for $1,000,000.

The organization of the Western Window Glass association, composed of manufacturers of window glass, has been completed with the election of an executive committee to have charge of the business of the organization.

United States Senator Charles H. Gibson, of Maryland, appointed by Governor Jackson to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Wilson, was elected Thursday by the almost unanimous vote of his party (Democratic).

The Methodist Episcopal Laymen's association of Philadelphia has adopted a petition for presentation to the next general conference of the church asking equal representation with the ministry. A circular on the subject was sent to every appointee to the conference.

FIVE-CENT ECONOMY.

William S. Holman, Who "Keeps His Eye" on the Treasury.

Mr. Holman was elected to the Thirty-sixth congress and he has served in every subsequent congress excepting the Thirty-ninth, Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth. He is now chairman of the committee of appropriations, and has succeeded in getting passed resolutions which commit the House of Representa-

tives to like views with his own as to the use of public money, and give his committee an all-comprehensive oversight of expenditures with a view to cheese-paring "economy."

"Judge" Holman, as he is commonly called, was born in Indiana, in 1822. He had two years at college before he became a school teacher. In his leisure he prepared for the bar.

After having held several local offices, in 1858 he sat as a member of the legislature of Indiana. From 1852 to 1856 he was a judge of the court of Common Pleas. The "Poor Richard" of the House of Representatives commands great influence in its deliberations. The long war he has made on wasteful expenditure has made his name synonymous with penuriousness in state affairs.

A SILLY LIE.

The Story of a Kansas Preacher Paralyzed in His Pulpit.

A correspondent of THE BLADE, writing from Nekoma, Kansas, sends us a clipping—of a newspaper story that is now going the rounds, to the effect that a Rev. John Ward, of the Methodist church of that place, had said in a sermon:

"I declare from this pulpit to this people and to all the world that Rev. Sam Jones stands pre-eminent when compared to Jesus Christ, and in evidence of this belief I call upon God to paralyze me here if it is not so."

"Scarcely had the words died on his lips when he became perfectly rigid and a ghastly pallor overspread his countenance, his hand remaining pointed to the ceiling. The consternation which seized upon the audience is not within the scope of human imagination, much less within the power of pen to describe, for there stood a man a monument of the Almighty's wrath from whom he had dared to evoke a display of his infinite power. Strong men trembling approached him, and when they laid hold of him they found it impossible to move him."

THE BLADE correspondent writes: "The above article has been published in hundreds of newspapers within the past three weeks. The result is that our postmaster is deluged with letters of inquiry in regard to the authenticity of the statement; so we will state that the entire article is without any foundation whatever."

A BEAR'S FANCY.

It Falls in Love With and Carries Off a Child.

A little 3-year-old, named Fleming, whose parents live in northern Michigan, being missed one afternoon, her parents tracked her to some bushes, in the field about 40 rods from the house, at which point the child's tracks disappeared and those of a large bear were found leading into the woods. The horrified father, aided by neighbors, followed up the bear which had carried off the child, as fast as possible; but night set in, and they were obliged to wait till morning, when the pursuit was recommenced.

In a short time as the pursuers were passing a swampy spot, they heard the child's voice calling aloud. They rushed forward, heard a splash in the water and soon saw the child standing on a log, stretching over a pool. The bear, the child said, was carrying her across the log, and had just jumped into the water and swam away. The bear had not hurt the child in the least, but had been caressing in its manner, and had lain down at night with its arms around the little one, as if to shield her from harm. The bear had just lost her cub, and seemed to wish to adopt the child in its place.

Origin of Indian Names.

"Siwash" is the common name for the Indians in Vancouver's Island and in neighboring British possessions. It is nothing more than a corruption of the French "sauvage," the name given to the Indians by early French settlers in the Northwest. The Indians, on their part, have adopted and curiously corrupted English words and phrases. With one tribe the ordinary form of salutation sounds something like "Clackawaya," and it has been traced to the fact that the Indians hanging about a military post were accustomed to hear the soldiers salute a post trader named Clark with "Clark, how are you?" which phrase the Indians adopted and corrupted.

The Boom of the Young Man.

One-eighth of the population may be put in this category—that is, there are 7,500,000 young men in America. Only 15 in every 100 go regularly to church. Out of each 100 some 75 never go. Only 5 per cent of the total number are Christians, viz., 375,000. In our jails are 150,000 prisoners, 70 per cent of whom are young men. Only one-fifth of the active criminals are ever in jail at any one time. This would make our criminal population number 750,000, of which total 500,000 are young men. These are appalling statistics.—[St. Louis Republic.

The Measure of a "Scoop."

Reporter of Stunner—That was a big scoop in our paper yesterday.

Reporter of Fogy—Yes, but there wasn't a word of truth in it.

Reporter of Stunner—Well, what of that? Not another paper in the city had it.—[Boston Transcript.

Prosperity a Cause of Death.

A post-mortem over the deceased Farmers' Alliance would disclose the cause of its death to be general prosperity. For the most part, crazy schemes of new parties are born and flourished in hard times.—[Reading Dispatch.

Revealed, But Not Discouraged.

The fact that the physicians have discovered the grip bacillus does not seem to abate the activity of the disease. The bacillus is getting in his work just as if its existence had never been made public. —[Milwaukee News.

No Chance for Recovery.

"What drove this poor man insane, doctor?"

"He tried to figure out his wife's reasons for setting the clock ahead whenever she wished to get up early."—[Indianapolis Journal.

Circumstantial Evidence Lacking!

Excited Stranger—Say! I lost a twenty-dollar gold piece along here somewhere. You havn't seen it, have you?

Hungry Higgins—Do I look like I'd fell dead lately?—[Indianapolis Journal.

In the Store, That Is.

A corset is nothing more than a waste basket without any poetry in it.—[Texas Siftings.

The Poetry of It.

Atlanta Constitution.

O, the grip, the beautiful grip!
Lemons, hot toddies an' many a nip;
Many a sneeze 'twixt the cup and the lip,
Many a flounder and many a slip,
Many an ache from the top to the tip,
Many a hasty funeral trip—
'Send in the doctor bills—whew!—let her rip!
O, the grip, the terrible grip—

ENGLISH SHOEMAKERS.

An Investigation by an American Editor to See If We Can Compete With Them.

Boston Journal.

Not very agreeable to the advocates of free trade in this country are the statements of Mr. W. L. Terhune relative to the wages and condition of the shoe operatives of England. Mr. Terhune is the manager of the *Boot and Shoe Recorder* of this city. He has been making a tour of the boot and shoe factories of Great Britain for the purpose of investigating their methods and studying the trade with a view of determining whether American manufacturers can profitably compete for the market.

Naturally much information was obtained concerning the shoe operatives, as factors in the problem, their earnings and condition, and while Mr. Terhune may have had no "look here on this picture and on this" in mind, his reports force a comparison of the English and American shoewokers. The condition of those at Northampton may be considered as representative of the English operatives. These earn between $6 and $7.50 a week. As one of them added, by way of parenthesis, however, work was not steady, and $6.50 was hardly more than their average weekly earnings the year round.

How this is spent, and the scale of living which it permits, the personal statement of one of the men shows. He was married, it seemed, and had two children, thus making a family of four dependent upon his wages. The families of the operatives, however, are said to average six members. So that the one in question on a pro rata division of earnings was rather more fortunate than many of the others at Northampton. He earned about $300 a year, an average of about $6 a week, though his actual wages were above or below the mean, the average being due to the fact that he was usually without work for a part of the time.

He paid out of this for rent exactly $1.06 a week, or roundly $55 a year. For lights he used candles, and his coal cost him between $5 and $5.50 a ton, the total expenditure for the two being about $12.50. He thought that the clothing of himself and family came to $50 a year, roundly that "what I buy must be the cheapest." It does not call for the higher mathematics to show that with these expenditures the operative was left with about $2.50 a week to feed, educate and amuse his family. The first item, of course, was the all important one.

For breakfast he usually had bread, butter and tea, with sometimes a little bacon. For dinner there was meat two or three times a week with bread and potatoes, and for supper, bread, butter and tea with whatever may have been left over from dinner. This bill of fare, however, was better than the average. A former President of the National Union of Boot and Shoe Operatives told Mr. Terhune that the English shoemakers as a body did not have roast beef more than once a week, and then they bought the shin and flank, which cost from 14 to 16 cents a pound.

Now, these same operatives in this country, earn from $15 to $20 per week. Rents are probably cheaper in England, but the accommodations are far different. Over there it is three to five rooms in a block built of brick or cement. Those familiar with the neat wooden houses, the open yards and free breathing spaces which are within the reach of American workers, such as can be seen, for instance, at Lynn, Brockton, Haverhill, Abington and other towns, do not need to have this fact emphasized. Then, too, there is not that wide variation in the cost of the necessaries of life that is so loudly asserted by those who get their political economy from Manchester.

Mr. Terhune made a comparison of the London and Boston market lists for October 1, with this result:

	English prices.	Boston prices.
Sugar, gran., per lb...	6c.	5c.
Sugar, brown, per lb...	5c.	4c.
Tea, per lb.....	50c. to $1.	Same
Coffee, chicory, per lb.	25c best 40c	20c and 30c
Flour, per lb, best....	2½c.	Same.
Butter, average.....	30c.	28c.
Eggs, per doz.....	25c.	Same
Potatoes, per bu.....	75c. to $1.	Same
Onions, per lb.....	1c.	1c.
Turnips, large, each..	2c. to 4c.	Same
Sirloin steak, per lb..	25c. to 35c.	20c. to 25c
Rump steak, per lb....	25c.	20c. to 25c
Mutton, good, per lb.	16c. to 20c.	12c. to 15c
Lamb, per lb.....	20c. to 25c.	14c. to 20c
Fowls, per lb.....	25c.	18c. to 20c
Ducks, per lb.....	15c. to 18c.	12c. to 16c
Bacon, good, per lb..	12c. to 16c.	12c. to 14c
Hams, per lb.....	15c. to 18c.	12c. to 15c

The English operative may have some advantage in certain articles of clothing. But it is to be noted that this item calls for only about a sixth of his earnings, while these latter are less than a half that of his American fellow-craftsman. Statistics may be juggled with. The plain statement of what a man earns and what he has to pay for the necessities and comforts of life is capable of but one honest interpretation.

HE CHALLENGES THE WORLD.

Mr. Reid Will Match His Colt Against Anybody's Yearling.

Wilson Reid of this city, who lives at Parkville, Long Island, has a colt foaled on April 12, 1891 by Jay Bird, sire of the famous Allerton, 2.09¼, out of the General Stanton mare Nettie T., 2.22¼, that he thinks will prove a world beater at the trotting gait.

At any rate, Mr. Reid is ready to back up his opinion with good hard cash, and announces his willingness to match the colt, which he has named J. T. Reid, against any youngster of his age in the world for $2,000 up to $5,000 a side, the race to be trotted next October at Hartford. Mr. Reid is a plain, straightforward, wholesouled Irishman, whose

J. T. REID.

faint brogue savors of the North rather than the South of the Emerald Isle, and when you speak of the colt or Nettie T. you touch his tenderest spot. He bought Nettie T. some years ago at Thorold, Ont., where she was bred, and proved herself both fast and game, trotting to a record of 2.22¼. Mr. Reid bred her to Jay Bird two years ago and a roan colt was the produce. Mr. Reid is not satisfied with the colt's name, and at the suggestion of the Sun reporter, will change it to Reid Bird before the spring. The picture of the colt presented above was taken last year, and it indicates that he is all horse. He is big, but not large, standing fully fourteen hands high, but put together so compactly that he looks smaller. He has a wonderful good shoulder and back, and the way he is made behind always sets Johnny Driscoll's tongue wagging. There is great length from point of hip to hock. Broad, flat legs, the best of feet, and as intelligent head go to make the colt pretty near the acme of perfection in the shape of trotting horseflesh. Thousands of persons have seen the colt and an offer of $30,000 was refused for him some time ago. This trotter has a large, roomy box stall to himself, and is exercised daily by the side of a running horse. With the runner speeding a 2:10 shot he sails along side, doing and evidently knowing nothing but trot. His gait is extremely easy and pure, and he goes so smoothly as to warrant the belief that he will take a fast mark this year. He will be put into training this spring, and will in all probability be found in W. E. Weeks's stable. Nettie T. will be sent to Kentucky this week to be bred back to Jay Bird.

M

HOME TALKS.

STRENGTH GIVEN BY CO-OPERATION

Some of the Good Results of Such Organizations—What Olive Thorne Miller Thinks About Them.

Perhaps there are none of the new movements of the day that have grown with greater rapidity than that of the co-operation of women with each other, or if I may so term it, the "Club" idea. It is comparatively but a short time—not much more than two decades—since the very thought of an organization of women for any purpose, outside of the sewing society and church work, would have thrilled the majority with amazement and repulsion. Even now there are the conservative ones who would not feel that it was exactly the proper thing to belong to a "Club," while they will work with enthusiasm under any other name, being united together for some definite purpose, which is usually carried through successfully by their well directed efforts. Speaking of this, Olive Thorne Miller says: "The only difference between the club proper and these various associations is that each one has a special line of work, while the broader club has several. One and all are doing the same work; namely, broadening and elevating women, morally, intellectually and socially; they are blowing the dust of centuries out of their eyes; they are teaching them to work together, drilling them in the ways long experience has taught men that concerted work must be done; demonstrating to them the power in union, and, best of all, making them know and love each other. And by one path or another, all are steadily marching toward the united womanhood which alone can solve the problem of life for the sex."

In the words "united womanhood," lies a deep signification. It means a strengthening in the thought of the necessity of the development of the whole sex in a direction which has, until the latter half of this nineteenth century, been rigidly closed to women; a rounding out of their consciousness of other responsibilities resting upon them, than those pertaining simply and solely to the home and the maintenance of social relations. Slowly but surely the thought has gained ground that the influence of woman, solidified by organization, should be employed with that of men, in the solution of the great problems with which humanity is struggling—a solution which will lift the whole race into higher conditions.

When women first began to form themselves into clubs, reading circles and the like, both criticism and ridicule followed unsparingly. Few, indeed, saw in these small beginnings the germ of a great forward movement that has resulted in national and international organizations of women to carry on humanitarian reforms, and to deal with perplexing existing conditions so far as women themselves are concerned. What would our grandmothers and our great-grandmothers say, to the clubs and associations of to-day? Absorbed in their home duties, in the details of housekeeping, many of them petty, even if necessary, they would feel as if the world were coming to an end, and that it should do so rightfully so far as their own sex was concerned, now that so many had gone so far out of their sphere. In their horror and dismay, they would not be able to see that there never was a time when the homes were so well ordered and so well kept as now, when woman is becoming individualized and a power of herself, in herself, and for herself; just as men have been for centuries for themselves. And in thus becoming individualized they have not grown selfish and self-absorbed, but the contrary. Their broader outlook has given them wider sympathies, and a wiser judgment of the needs of humanity.

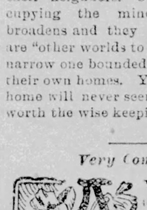
These clubs or organizations of women—call them what you may—are great educators. It is the tendency of a woman's home-life, where there is nothing to bring her into contact with other women, except the occasional meeting at some social gathering, to make her fall into ruts, to gather to herself prejudices, to foster in her the idea that her own little kingdom should govern the world. Banded together for some definite purpose, each one learns, by interchange of ideas, that there is more than one side to a subject, and that she must inform herself thoroughly of what there may be of strength of argument for those opposed to herself, in order to be able to guide her action wisely in the future.

Olive Thorne Miller gives in her little book about "The Woman's Club" her idea of its uses. Among other things, she says that "it is a refreshment, a change of the mental atmosphere quite as beneficial as a change of air in the natural world." "It trains a woman in self-reliance and courage; teaches her that she is something more than a man's shadow in life, and his relict in death; makes her a true helpmeet and companion, not a mere echo or helpless burden." And then again: "One of the best excuses for being that the Woman's club has, is to be found in its cultivation of love and sympathy with other women all over the world. I will venture to say that every true club woman in America felt a thrill of deeper interest and an unwonted nearness to her sisters in India, when she learned of the formation in Bombay of the first Woman's club of the East."

If this meeting together for some definite purpose at regular seasons, let it be for study, work, or charity, is so helpful to women in cities whose lives are so full of interest and variety, it is easy to understand what it must be to women in villages and small towns where social life is far less exacting, and the opportunities of learning by mere accretion are so much rarer. It is a means of growth that women cannot afford to neglect. Every neighborhood should have its club of women who come together for the accomplishment of something of general interest. It may be culture in some particular direction, or it may be for the advancement of some charitable purpose, but in proportion as the thought is absorbing, and to women alone belongs the responsibility of its advancement, so will be the growth in all ways. The members of such co-operative societies will find themselves further and further from all desire to gossip, and to criticise their neighbors. Other things are occupying the mind. Their outlook broadens and they perceive that there are "other worlds to conquer" besides the narrow one bounded by the horizon of their own homes. Yet, with all this, the home will never seem dearer or better worth the wise keeping.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Very Comfortable.



A VERY comfortable addition to the dress, especially for those whose work necessitates frequent passing in and out of doors, is made by cutting old flannel, to fit on the shoulders and letting the pieces, front and back, slope until they are about 3 inches wide at the waist. The front is fastened with buttons, or both back and front may be made whole, and joined with three buttons and button holes on one shoulder. A tape is sewed firmly across the bottom of the back and brought around the waist and tied in front, the ends being slipped through loops of tape sewed to the bottom of the front. This is worn under the dress, and affords protection from changes of temperature. Many persons will wear a piece of flannel, or paper across their chest to protect their lungs, but do not consider that equal protection is needed for the back. This garment can be made of any material, although a double flannel is best. Persons troubled with bowel complaints should take a double piece of thick flannel (that which has been fulled up by washing is best), cut to fit about the waist and wide enough so cover the bowels. Between the folds sprinkle thickly black and red pepper, mustard, cloves and allspice. Carefully baste the edges of the cloth, then quilt closely so the spices will not escape, and bind around the edge. Sew tapes to the two upper corners and tie around the waist. This is far better than most of the "stomach" and "liver pads" sold at drug stores, and can be made at home.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

CHIMNEY CORNERS.—It is coming to be quite the fashion now to utilize the spaces between the chimney upon each side and the wall of the room. The chimney sets out some distance, usually from twelve to fourteen inches, leaving that space of little use. Book shelves each side are pretty, or cabinets set into the corners next the chimney. These cabinets may be simple shelves, one above the other, home-made and decorated, or they may be much more elaborate.

Another way to utilize these spaces is to put broad, low seats there cushioned and with pillows for the back. Above the seats small corner bracket-shelves may be put for ornaments, and between these pictures may be hung.

There are other ways of making these spaces pretty, which will readily occur to the housekeeper after she begins to think of their possibilities.

An attractive dining room decoration when the room is of good size and height, is a shelf running around the sides just above the chair board, which protects the walls from injury. Above this it is well to place another, in order to protect the books that may be put upon the first. Upon this may be put ornaments or pictures. These shelves should not be employed if the room is low or small.

PAPER HOLDER.—I have just seen a paper holder, or scrap catcher that is quite pretty I would like to describe to the Household. First, procure a tray (oblong shape is prettier), paint it black, gild one-half the edge; then take black velveteen, paint a large bunch of daisies, sloping toward the left-hand corner. When dry tack to the lower half of the bowl with brass-headed tacks. Screw to the wall in a convenient place and you will have a handy receptacle.—MRS. F. P. WALDEN.

HOW TO MAKE AN OLD MIRROR ARTISTIC.—Old-fashioned mirrors divided into two parts, with the upper panel containing very crude pictures, now have a chance to be made work. A delicate water or flower painting in oil inserted in them, and their frames covered with velours or silk brocades. A quaint-looking frame restored in this way has its frame covered with velours in a pinkish gray, and set with silvered fleur-de-lis, scattered irregularly over its surface. The frames may be painted with enamel paints, as one seen which was pale blue and gold with a glowing mass of chrysanthemums in the upper panel.

The few that are left of Fancy Work and House Decoration No. 3, may now be had by sending ten cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind, tto, throw tnread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ei en st, close chain stiten; d ch st, double chain stiten; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stiten; sn st, shell stiten; o sh st, open shell stiten; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

PLAITED BAND FOR STOCKING INSTEP.—Make the number of stitches divisible by 13. 1st round—o—sl and b—k 7—o—sl and b—k 2; repeat; 2d and every alternate round—plain; 3d round—k 1—*—o—sl and b—k 4—n—k 1—o—sl and b—k 2; repeat from *; 5th round—k 3—o—sl and b—k 2—n—o—k 3—o—sl and b; repeat; 7th round—k 3—*—o—sl and b—n—o—k 2—n—o—k 1—o—sl and b—k 2; repeat from *, ending with sl and b; 9th round—o—sl and b—k 2—sl and b—o—k 2—n—o—k 3; repeat; 11th round—k 1—*—o—sl and b—o—k 2—o—k 2—n—o—k 5; repeat from *, ending with k 4; 13th round—k 2—sl 1—n—pass sl st o—o—k 2—n—o—k 7; repeat from *, ending with k 5; 15th round—k 1—*—n—o—k 2—n—o—k 1—o—sl and b—k 4; repeat from *, ending with k 3; 17th round—n—o—k 2—n—o—k 3—o—sl and b—k 2; repeat; 19th round—n—o—k 2—n—o—k 1—o—sl and b—k 2—o—sl and b; repeat; 21st round—k 2—n—o—k 3—o—sl and b—k 2—o—sl and b; repeat; 23rd round—k 1—*—n—o—k 5—o—sl and b—k 2—o—sl and b; repeat from *. Begin again at 1st row. This is a very pretty stitch, but is sometimes a little puzzling to inexperienced knitters from the fact that the end of the round changes its place on the needle. The simplest way of obviating the difficulty is to mark the commencement of each round by a bit of thread knitted in with the 1st stitch.

GERMAN ROSE LEAF.—Make the number of stitches divisible by 6; 1st round—k 1—o—ntw, (narrow twisted, or, in other words, insert the needle in the backs of two stitches and knit as one)—k 1—n—o; repeat; 2nd and every alternate round—plain; 3rd and 5th rounds—like 1st; 7th round—k 2—o—k 3 tog tw—o—k 1; repeat; 9th round—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n; repeat; 11th and 13th rounds—like 9th; 15th round—sl the last st of the last needle onto the first needle; then k 3 tog—o—3 tw—o; repeat. Begin again at 1st row.

SILK-FOUR-IN-HAND TIE.—(To A. R. Y.) Two spools ½ oz. knitting silk; 1st row—chain 32—turn—make 5 tr in 4th st—skip 3—1 double in next—chain 2—5 tr in same; repeat from skip 3 to make 7 sh—1 d in last st—ch 2; 2nd row—5 tr in the double—1 double in the 2 chain—chain 2—5 tr in same—repeat from 1 double—make the last double in the top of shell; make about 70 rows; narrow by omitting the 5 tr in the double in the 2nd row—chain 2—make 1 double in the 2 chain and finish the row as before, until you have narrowed to 3 sh for the neck—make a straight strip the length desired, or, after making the size of neck, widen to 5 or 7 sh, whichever one prefers; to widen, add a sh at the end of row—chain 2—make 5 tr in the double on top of sh—chain 2—turn—make 5 tr in 1st tr. This must be practiced very firm to tie nicely.—CARRIE BALDWIN.

Correspondence.

DARNING.

Just darning hose, a homely task
To inspire poetic musing.
But life has many such, and we
Are hapily spared the choosing.
Such homely tasks are not in vain
If wrought with skill and feeling,
For mended hose are typical
Of a far grander healing.

Our hurrying feet the threads have worn,
And, by this self-same taken,
The shining fabric of our lives
Has many a fine thread broken.
Where hopes deferred have sundered far
The joys we fondly cherished,
And we have waked from darning dreams
To find our plans have perished.

These rents, that reach so far and wide,
Need care and skill for closing,
To make the shining needle reach
The ragged edge opposing.
Just in and out, the threads we weave,
Patience and toil not sparing;
No undue haste, and in good time
The hose are fit for wearing.
So in the rents that come in life,
Some reach so far, and cover
So many years, our fainting faith
Refuses to look over;
But stands dismayed upon the brink
Of some great gulf of sorrow,
And fails to catch the gleaming hope,
That links us to the morrow.

But back and forth, in warp and woof,
Life's busy threads are blending;
And broken hopes, and frayed out dreams,
Time bravely sets to mending.
Weaving a web of peace, within
A ragged edge of sorrow,
And hides the failure of the past
With valiant work to-morrow.

—ELLEN A. LUTZ.

THE EASIEST WAY TO KEEP HOUSE.—From practical housewives I have gleaned invaltable information on this subject, which I am happy to give to my friends.

"Order is heaven's first law," and "a place for everything and everything in its place," are inseparable maxims for the housekeeper's daily practice, being sure that *the place* is convenient to the range, sideboard or piano, as *things* are required for use. "Leave not for to-morrow that which should be done to-day," and "a stitch in time saves nine," are rules next in order. Often when hardly able to sit up, one, formance of neccesary duties that illness can be so interested in the timely perfor is avoided. With gentle admonition husband and children may be induced to assist in thorough work, but if not—be patient. Carefully replenish needful articles before the last is exhausted. With economy and forethought systematize the entire work endeavoring to carry out the plans a little ahead of time, that one may not be hindered by morning calls or canvassers. Washing, ironing, baking and sweeping are best accomplished on regular mornings of the week, leaving oneself presentable afternoons, for correspondence, sewing or exchanging calls. Children may be happy in assisting in easy duties, and save time for the mother's charitable work, outside her her home ke[illegible]g. Nature demands perfect rest for about 30 minutes daily in order to accomplish the greatest and best results afterwards while on Sunday the rest is appreciated for hours. Evenings devoted to self culture and social intercourse will serve as an incentive to cheerful thoughts and peaceful sleep.—E. A. C.

JEAN HUNT ANSWERS "MARGARET."—In answer to your inquiry, about dyeing your waist of cream serge, with the lining in, I will say, that I do not like to dye waists in this way, but it can be done very nicely as follows: Rip out the sleeves and bones; also take off the buttons. As a waist is apt to shrink in dyeing, I always sew the seams all over before dyeing and let them out all I can; then I carefully rip out all the old stitchings. If the dress should not shrink, it is an easy matter to take the seams in again, and if it should and you let out the seams after dyeing, the seam is apt to be a shade lighter and it is almost impossible to press out the stitches. Sew with your machine around the arm-hole and rip the facing from the bottom of the basque. The shoulder seams do not need letting out, nor the back seam at the very neck, so the collar need not be taken off. It is well to rip the under seam of the sleeves, and be sure to stitch all raw edges. Be sure to dye the diamond dye up in a pitcher of thin cloth before putting it to soak, and strain it into the water. Also be sure to boil the goods the full time. It is better to boil goods over time than under time, crimson diamond dye is one of my favorite colors, so I hope you will use it. Be sure to get enough dye for the goods. After the goods have been well rinsed, take it into hot soapsuds and rub soap upon the lining, and wash it as long as the dye runs. Great care must be used in pressing the waist. Press it while a little damp, and upon the wrong side. I have dyed several waists in this way, satisfactorily, but when there are goods enough I prefer a new waist; but in many cases it is advisable to dye waists with the lining in as in your case.—JEAN HUNT.

Correspondence Clippings.

When I was a very young girl, at all the children's parties, kissing games were played. I am ashamed to say that if a party was given where such games were not allowed, there was much grumbling among the children.

As they grew into young men and women, the habit was still kept up, and most of those girls thought nothing of letting any young man kiss them, whether alone or in company. No man respects a girl who will accept his caresses, unless they are engaged. Fortunately I never, from a child, cared to be kissed, and although my childhood was very unhappy on account of my peculiarity, I have been thankful of it since. I think there is far more harm in promiscuous kissing than there is in dancing or card playing, where the latter is not carried to excess.—JEAN HUNT.

To M. L. H.:—Be assured all marriages are not failures. I say this, as my home is a happy one. You say if you thought you would quarrel after marriage you would never marry. If you should be married, always remember this: it always takes two to make a quarrel. If the husband is irritable, it is no time then to "speak your mind." Far better wait, no matter how much it it hurts, until he is in a pleasanter mood, and talk it over. He will feel far worse about it if he knows how it hurt you, than if you had quarreled with him. It will often take patience, but if true love is at the bottom, our stock of patience should go a good ways. Question your heart well, and be sure your love can stand severe tests if need be, although the best I can wish you is that you may be as happy and find it as easy to keep from quarreling as I have.—C. B.

LET US HAVE PEACE.—One would naturally suppose, by reading the news of the day, that people have gone back to the old doctrine of "an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth." Even aged ministers will get up in the pulpit and talk about "riding through blood up to their bridle bits." If they think that is religion they are badly mistaken. It is disgraceful to crowd and trample people who are less fortunate than ourselves. Let every one think as they see proper, but anything having a sandy foundation, and that will not stand investigation, is bound to come to naught. I think we had all better learn that hard lesson, to take no notice of insults but consider the source. I think we had better haul in our horns: else Providence might take a notion to dehorn us.—MRS. B. BURGESS.

I feel that I must send my thanks to "Jeanie," for, by reading her letters, we were induced to come to Oregon—that land of beauty! A short distance from our home we have a lovely view of Mt. Hood. When the sun shines upon it, it sparkles beautifully, being covered with snow. We came from Minnesota in June last, and located here. I prefer the rain here to the cold and blizzards there. During the summer I did not have the pleasure of reading THE BLADE, and when I was again favored with it, I was delighted.—NELLIE WRAY.

Inquiries.

I saw in THE BLADE a sure cure for catarrh—it was to take sumac. What is sumac, or where does it grow? It spoke of it as a tree. Has it any other name besides sumac? I never heard of such a tree. Will some one tell me where it grows, or how I could get some? I am a sufferer from catarrh, and can get nothing to help me.—DONNA MCDONALD.

Will some lover of fancy work tell me how I can use scraps of white and evening shades of nun's veiling, albatross, serge, etc.? Also, will someone give hints how I can utilize a dark blue cashmere dress skirt for curtains to book shelves?—NELLIE WRAY.

Will Miss Bouton please tell if Corea would be a good place to go as a missionary? Are there lepers there?—F. M. G.

The editor has no means of obtaining correct information on these questions at present. Will some one who can do so, send an answer to F. M. G.?

Will some one give a recipe for making butter scotch? Will a bulb of hyacinth tulip bloom more than once? Will some one give us some advice about the treatment of winter blooming bulbs?—C. A.

Can anyone tell me what causes my cameo (or Italian) oil paintings to spot? If it is the adhesive preparation (gum arabic and water) what shall I use in place of it?—C. A.

In the recipe given by Mrs. J. E. R. for hard soap, she uses soda ash. As our druggist is unable to inform us what it is will she please do so and state the price of it.—S. H. C.

I sent a request for a recipe for "waffles" and it was given "muffins" will you please correct.—Bachelor.

Your card read, "muffins." Possibly you were so agitated at thinking of asking so many ladies to "take pity" upon you, that you unintentionally give the wrong word.—Ed.

Will Jean Hunt give me her advice about a dress which I wish to make over. It is a dark green cloth, and I have not goods enough for a full suit. (Had it made over once before with striped goods.) Now the difficulty is: I can get the goods matched in quality, but not in color. I had thought of buying some new goods of the same quality and getting it all colored, but our manufacturer here tells me he could not color it in any other color but black. Would rather have it some other color. Will you tell me if I could color it with diamond dye? If so, I shall go about it; and what color would be nice? Please tell me all about it, as I never did anything of the kind.—A BLADE READER.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. W. F. Wright:—We cannot give addresses, for private correspondence, in the HOUSEHOLD. This answer will also apply to the inquiries of "Miss Smith," and several other correspondents.—ED.

Mrs. O. G. Thayer:—We have not at hand the address you wish, but would you address a letter to such an agency in either of the cities you mention, it would be delivered to their city address—if there is such an agency there. Your case is a very sad one, but there are thousands of other women who have suffered as you have, and there seems, with the present laws, to be no relief for such, unjust as it is.—ED.

Vesta:—Write only on one side of your paper when sending communications for publication.—ED.

L. M., Macon.—We cannot answer your inquiry in the HOUSEHOLD, as it would be giving an advertisement, which is contrary to the rules of the office. If you will refer to the advertisements in THE BLADE, you will doubtless find what you wish to know.—ED.

S. G. C. writes that he wants a name for his week-old boy. It must be a "handy" name; a "strange" name and a name that is "not very familiar." The editor who should, properly, attend to this, is taking a vacation, and although we feel the responsibility to be great, we would just mention a few names which occur to us as answering the requirements,—Amariah; Barzillai; Eliphalet; Gamaliel; Horatio and Tobiah, or, if something still more "unfamiliar" would be desired, there is Bezalel, Zabiel, Zephaniah and Chedorlaomer, all good, substantial names, with no foolishness about them; and with them we send hearty wishes for the health and future happiness of the "week-old baby."—ED.

The poem commencing "'Twas whispered one morning in Heaven," is "How the Gates Came Ajar," written by Helen L. Bostwick, set to music by Eastburn, and can be obtained at any music store.

To Reader, St. Paul:—I would suggest the name of "Austin" for a boy baby.—VESTA.

Young Mothers Nos. 1 and 2:—How do you like the name Eital for a girl and Sterl for a boy?—C. A.

FOR PACKING CARROTS.—W. H. S. wants to know how to keep her carrots. Tell her to get a box of sand and put in a layer of sand and then a layer of carrots; cover all with sand and put away in the cellar.—S. A. C.

Reader, St. Paul:—Some pretty names for baby boy are Glenn, Vern, Harold, Elba.—C. B.

Mrs. Alida H:—In using kerosene for washing clothes, add ⅓ bar of soap, and 3 tablespoonfuls of kerosene to a boiler ⅔ full of water. When the soap is dissolved and the water is boiling, lay the soiled clothes into the boiler without any previous wetting or soaking. Spread them open as much as possible in order that all parts may be equally "washed." Let them boil for 20 minutes; put them through one suds, rubbing neck and wrist-bands or extra soiled spots, if necessary, then rinse in plenty of clear water, starch and hang up as usual. If the clothes are well rinsed, and dried out of doors, there will be no smell of kerosene. The water in the boiler must be boiling when you put the clothes in; if only "very hot" it will set the dirt. This saves rubbing and makes the washing much easier. For each boiler full add a little more oil and soap if you have to add more water, and be sure the water boils each time. A tablespoonful of turpentine to a boiler of water will help very much to whiten clothes that are yellow from lying folded. Do not forget about the "boiling" of the water when you put your clothes in, or, if you do, do not blame—SALLY H.

SOME LITERARY GOSSIP

SOMETHING OF OLIVE SCHRENER

Where Owen Meredith Wrote "Lucille"—Ella Wheeler Wilcox a Theosophist—Mrs. Humphrey Ward's New Novel.

MISS SCHREINER, it is said, does considerable literary work before her 8 o'clock breakfast. Rarely does she burn the midnight oil, in which she shows good sense. If the habit is formed of doing literary work during the daylight hours, inspiration is quite as likely to come as when night and darkness are brooding over the world. In truth, inspiration is much more a subject of training than it is usually considered. Indeed, it is quite amenable to law, as the history of the past shows us, for some of the great masterpieces had their birth under the stress of necessity. They were by no means the children of leisure, of beautiful surroundings, coming at some particular moment when the spirit was ready to move, but they entered in by the door of hard work done for a price.

To return to Olive Schreiner, who has become such a figure in the literary world that her daily life and surroundings are of interest. She resides at a little railway station about two hundred miles from Cape Town, South Africa. It is in the center of a sandy plain, surrounded by mountains. Back from the station is a row of houses and in the middle one of these Miss Schreiner has her home, which is thus described in an article taken from the *Pall Mall Gazette:*

It consists of three rooms—a sitting-room, bedroom and pantry. It has a zinc roof and a veranda in front, which is also of zinc, and painted white and green after the Dutch fashion. On the stoop, or raised walk, under the veranda, is Miss Schreiner's wickerwork Madeira chair, which she takes with her on all her voyages. There, too, will usually be found when his mistress is at home, Miss Schreiner's dog Dick—a terrier who has turned perfectly gray from age, and to whom Miss Schreiner was at first attracted by his ugliness. "He is too ugly to be stolen," she will say; "and he has been my devoted companion for a long time."

On entering the little hall a door on the right opens into Miss Schreiner's sitting-room or study. It is a moderate-sized room. Half a dozen photographs—some of them of Dore's paintings—adorn the walls, which are daubed. On the mantel-piece is placed a large photograph of Miss Schreiner's elder brother. The furniture of the room is simple in the extreme. It consists of a few chairs, a sofa and a large table. On this table, at which Miss Schreiner writes, at the side facing the windows, there are an inkstand, blotter and paper. There is also a little silver cigarette case. Miss Schreiner being ordered to smoke a cigarette occasionally as a protection and relief from an asthmatic tendency. An oil-lamp is suspended from the ceiling. There is no *escritoire* in the room, nor are there any bookshelves. The study is, in fact, simplicity itself, and utterly devoid of all literary apparatus and paraphernalia. I saw but two books there, both philosophic works. A door from the sitting-room opens into the bedroom.

IT is quite an interesting fact to know that Owen Meredith (Lord Lytton) wrote nearly the whole of "Lucille" in Washington, in the brown stone house on Jackson square, adjoining the Charles Sumner mansion, then the site of the British legation and now a part of the Arlington hotel. Lord Lytton believed implicitly in his father's power to hold mysterious intercourse with beings not of this world. The elder Bulwer, as is well known, was well versed in Eastern lore, having spent years there in its study. He was a firm believer in astrology and alchemy, and is said to have cast Beaconsfield's horoscope when he was "still a mere dandy standing about in Lord Blessington's salon."

IT will be a matter of some surprise perhaps, to the many admirers of the writings of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, to learn that she has become one of the constantly increasing number of those who believe Theosophy to be the religion of the future. In the current number of *The Path* is an article from her pen entitled "A Talk about Theosophy," in which she gives some of her ideas in this direction. She closes with the following paragraphs the first of which refers to the widely spread but erroneous idea that to study Theosophy means to devote one's self to the acquiring of occult power in order to produce phenomena. She says:

A research into Theosophy can bring harmful knowledge alone, unless the spirit is developed with the mind, and made to crave the highest good, which means the extinction of self for selfish purposes. The true Theosophist cares little about phenomena, and does not boast of his powers in that direction; his life is open to the most searching investigation, and his influence is as inspiring and comforting as the sunlight. He is a "spiritual power for good," and delights in giving pleasure and help, and asks no other reward than his own consciousness of being an instrument of the Powers of good.

It is impossible for the true Theosophist to feel jealousy or envy; he holds himself responsible for every thought, because he knows far better than any other the power of thought. He knows that by rigid control of his thoughts and their right direction he can bring himself into harmony with all the forces of the Universe and develop the God within him.

Christ was a perfect Theosophist, and the miracles he performed were the achievements of his spirit, which was wholly in league with the forces of beauty, light, goodness and truth.

There is a Christ in each one of us, and the way to the true Christ is through Theosophy.

A new novel by Mrs. Humphrey Ward, the author of "Robert Elsmere," is announced as soon forthcoming from the publishing house of Macmillan & Co., who are to issue it simultaneously in London and New York. Its title is "The History of David Grieve," and it is to take up the problem which so perplexed Robert Elsmere and carry it onward, to what the author may feel to be a possible solution.

Mrs. Ward has won for herself such a brilliant reputation as a novelist that the public is looking eagerly forward to this new work from her pen. She is, perhaps, taken in all respects, the strongest writer of fiction, certainly the strongest among women writers, since George Eliot.

In the Boston *Budget*, Miss Lilian Whiting, one of the best among Boston's literary critics, thus compares the two:

Mrs. Ward and George Eliot are the two novelists of the English language who may be most fully compared. Both have had the advantage of very unusual culture. Mrs. Ward's choice scholarship and her very extended reading gives her a grasp of ideas far above that of any living novelist in our language, and second only, indeed, to George Eliot. With this command of high thought she has a finished beauty of style that delights the critical reader. Like George Eliot, too, her novels have a serious purpose, which is never intruded, but which gives depth and substance to her work.

Mrs. Ward has not the dramatic power of George Eliot, nor that wonderfully sympathetic and intuitive comprehension of human nature. Her characters are not at all lifelike. She is more the novelist of literature, while George Eliot was more the novelist of life. Yet so far does she exceed any other living romancist in her language, that the most eager anticipations are stimulated by the announcement of a new work from her pen. A noble elevation of thought is seen in Mrs. Ward's treatment of the problems of life.

It is understood that the publishers have received the largest advance orders for this new book ever known.

IT is interesting to know how authors happen to obtain success in any given line. I use the word "happen" advisedly, for in nine cases out of ten, the thing which brings them into notice was what they least expected would do so. Richard Malcom Johnson, for instance, was a teacher of a school for boys in Baltimore. He had published two or three volumes on English literature and with a friend had written a life of Alexander Stephens, but his stories he had given to a periodical which had paid him nothing for them.

The editor of *Harper's Magazine* chanced to get hold of them and liked them so well that all of Mr. Johnson's work has been welcome there ever since, as they have been with the other magazines. Mr. Johnson gave up school teaching about six years ago to devote himself to authorship.

Prevention is Better

Than cure, and those who are subject to rheumatism can prevent attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. For this purpose Hood's Sarsaparilla is used by thousands with great success. It is the best blood purifier.

Constipation is caused by loss of the peristaltic action of the bowels. Hood's Pills restore this action and invigorate the liver.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

PICKNEYVILLE, ILL.

Abra Hoge, Arthur Holman, Qin Charlton.

SANNEMIN, ILL.

Mabel Swan.

SMITHFIELD, MINN.

Ruth Burgess, Ursula Emery,
Belle Howatta, Mary Burgess,
Lizzie Liddell.

REDFIED, S. D.

Edward Cathline, Jessie Cathline,
Lizzie Knetsch, Maggie Nicholl,
Lou Lofton, Ada Lawrence,
Winnie Stowe, Rosa Rowell,
Clara Payne, Nora Howard.

YALE, ORE.

W. B. Rutherford, Alice Gellerman,
Hattie Gellerman, Matilda Gellerman,
Delia I. Gellerman, Lavenia Gellerman,
Lou Lofton, Amy Lofton,
Bertia Lofton, Henry Stephens,
Carrie Stephens, John Kelly,
Mary Kelly, Sarah Kelly,
Charley Lemoine, Arthur McDonald,
May McDonald, Olive Pederson,
Aldie Pederson, Ruby Pederson,
Henry Edwards, Anna Edwards,
Hester Divens.

DELL, ORE.

Fanny Lamberson, Lucy Lamberson,
Young Logan, David Logan.

Names this week, 48. Total, 31,731.

The above embraces all names received up to January 25.

A Little Song For Bedtime.

A little song for bedtime,
When, rolled in gowns of white,
All sleepy little children
Set sail across the night
For that pleasant, pleasant country
Where the pretty dream-flowers blow,
'Twix the sunset and the sunrise
For the Slumber Islands, oh!

When the little ones get drowsy
And the heavy lids droop down
To hide blue eyes and black eyes,
Gray eyes and eyes of brown;
A thousand boats for Dreamland
Are waiting in a row,
And the ferrymen are calling
For the Slumber Islands, oh!

Then the sleepy little children
Fill the boats along the shore,
And go sailing off for Dreamland;
And the dipping of the oar
In the sea of sleep makes music
That the children only know
When they answer to the boatman's
For the Slumber Islands, oh!

Oh, take a kiss, my darlings,
'Ere you sail away from me
In the boat of dreams that's waiting
To bear you o'er the sea;
Take a kiss and give one
And then away you go
A-sailing into Dreamland,
For the Slumber Islands, oh!

—[Charles Kiely Shatterly, in Boston Courier.

THE FROST KING.

A story by Helen Keller, the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Girl.

The *Mentor* is the title of a pretty and interesting little magazine issued by the alumni of the Perkins Institution for the Blind. It is a unique publication, and does not appeal for support merely on the basis of charity. Its intrinsic merits are enough to warrant its success.

The January number contains a story written by Helen Keller, the deaf, dumb and blind girl, who is now 11 years of age. The published accounts of the efforts made to keep from Helen the knowledge of God, for the purpose of demonstrating, if possible, the inborn, intuitive perception of a divine or higher power, will add piquancy and interest to the little story, which we puplish in full. Helen has been totally deaf, dumb and blind since infancy, and it is less than five years since her earliest knowledge of language came to her through the manual alphabet. The command of language and the literary style, in view of these facts is remarkable.

The Frost King.

King Frost lives in a beautiful palace, far to the North, in the land of perpetual snow. The palace, which is magnificent beyond description, was built centuries ago, in the reign of King Glacier. At a little distance from the palace we might easily mistake it for a mountain, whose peaks were mounting heavenward to receive the last kiss of the departing day. But on nearer approach we should discover our error. What we had supposed to be peaks were in reality a thousand glittering spires. Nothing could be more beautiful than the architecture of this ice palace. The walls are curiously constructed of massive blocks of ice, which terminate in cliff-like towers. The entrance to the palace is at the end of an arched recess, and it is guarded night and day by twelve soldierly-looking white bears.

But, children, you must make King Frost a visit the first opportunity you have, and see for yourselves this wonderful palace. The old king will welcome you kindly for he loves children and it is his chief delight to give them pleasure.

You must know that King Frost, like all other kings, has great treasures of gold and precious stones, but as he is a generous old monarch he endeavors to make a right use of his riches. So wherever he goes he does many wonderful works; he builds bridges over every stream, as transparent as glass, but often as strong as iron; he shakes the forest trees until the ripe nuts fall into the laps of laughing children; he puts the flowers to sleep with one touch of his hand; then, lest we should mourn for their bright faces, he paints the leaves with gold and crimson and emerald, and when the last one of the trees are beautiful enough to comfort us for the flight of summer. I will tell you how King Frost happened to think of painting the leaves, for it is a strange story.

One day while King Frost was surveying his vast wealth and thinking what good he could do with it, he suddenly bethought him of his jolly old neighbor, Santa Claus. "I will send my treasures to Santa Claus," said the king to himself, "he is the very man to dispose of them satisfactorily for he knows where the poor and unhappy live, and his kind old heart is always full of benevolent plans for their relief." So he rolled together the more little fairies of his household and, knowing them the jars and vases containing his treasures, he bade them carry them to the palace of Santa Claus as quickly as they could. The fairies promised obedience and were off in a twinkling, dragging the jars and vases along after them as well as they could, now and then grumbling a little at having such a hard task, for they were idle fairies and loved to play better than to work. After a while they came to a great forest, and, being tired and hungry, they thought they would rest a little and look for nuts before continuing their journey. But thinking their treasure might be stolen from them they hid the jars among the thick green leaves of the various trees and then were sure no one could find them. Then they began to wander merrily about searching for nuts, climbing trees, peeping curiously into empty birds' nests and playing hide and seek from behind the trees. Now, these naughty fairies were so busy and so merry over their frolic that they forgot all about their errand and their master's command to go quickly, but soon they found to their dismay why they had been bidden to hasten, for although they had, as they supposed, hidden the treasures carefully, yet the bright eyes of King Sun had spied out the jars among the trees, and as he and King Frost could never agree as to what was the best way of benefiting the world, he was very glad of a good opportunity of playing a joke upon his rather sharp rival. King Sun laughed softly to himself when the delicate jars began to melt and break. At length every jar and vase was cracked or broken and the precious stones they contained were melting too and running in little streams over the trees and bushes of the forest.

Still the idle fairies did not notice what was happening for they were down on the grass and the wonderful shower of treasure was a long time in reaching them, but at last they plainly heard the tinkling of many drops falling like rain through the forest and sliding from leaf to leaf until they reached the little bushes by their side, when to their astonishment they discovered that the rain drops were melted rubies which hardened on the leaves and turned them to crimson and gold in a moment. Then looking around more closely they saw that much of the treasure was already melted, for the oaks and maples were arrayed in gorgeous dresses of gold and crimson and emerald. It was very beautiful, but the disobedient fairies were too frightened to notice the beauty of the trees. They were afraid King Frost would come and punish them. So they hid themselves among the bushes and waited silently for something to happen. Their fears were well founded, for their long absence had alarmed the king and he mounted North Wind and went out in search of his tardy couriers. Of course he had not gone far when he noticed the brightness of the leaves, and he quickly guessed the cause when he saw the broken jars from which the treasure was still dropping.

At first King Frost was very angry and the fairies trembled and crouched lower in their hiding places, and I do not know what might have happened to them if just then a party of boys and girls had not entered the wood. When the children saw the trees all aglow with brilliant colors they clasped their hands and shouted for joy and immediately began to pick great bunches to take home. "The leaves are as lovely as the flowers!" cried they, in their delight. Their pleasure banished the anger from King Frost's heart and the frown from his brow, and he, too, began to admire the painted trees. He said to himself, "My treasures are not wasted if the make little children happy. My idle fairies and my fiery enemy have taught me a new way of doing good." When the fairies heard this they were greatly relieved and came forth from their hiding places, confessed their fault and asked their master's forgiveness. Ever since that time it has been King Frost's great delight to paint the leaves with the glowing colors we see in the autumn, and, if they

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE CHILEAN TROUBLE.

PRESIDENT HARRISON'S MESSAGE

To Congress in the Matter—A Document That Every True American Should be Sure to Read.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—At noon today President Harrison sent the following message on the Chilean situation to both houses of Congress:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

In my annual message, delivered to Congress at the beginning of the present session, after a brief statement of the facts then in the possession of this government touching the assault, in the streets of Valparaiso, Chile, upon the sailors of the United States steamship Baltimore, on the evening of October 16 last, I said:

"This government is now awaiting the result of an investigation which has been conducted by the Chilean court at Valparaiso. It is reported unofficially that the investigation is about completed, and it is expected that the result will soon be communicated to this government, together with some adequate and satisfactory response to the note by which the attention of Chile was called to this incident. If these just expectations should be disappointed, further and needless delay intervene, I will, by special message, bring this matter again to the attention of Congress for such action as may be necessary."

This is now the time when I should lay before the Congress and the country the correspondence between this government and the government of Chile, from the time of the breaking out of the deplorable assault Balmaceda, together with all other facts in the possession of the executive department relating to this matter.

The Diplomatic Correspondence

is herewith transmitted, together with some correspondence between naval officers for the time in command in Chilean waters and the secretary of the Navy, and also the evidence taken at the Mare Island navy yard since the arrival of the Baltimore at San Francisco. I do not deem it necessary in this communication to attempt any full analysis of the correspondence or of the evidence. A brief statement of the principal questions involved and of the reasons why the responses of the Chilean government are unsatisfactory, is all that I deem necessary.

Egan's Course Commendable.

It may be well, at the outset, to say that whatever may have been said in this country or in Chile, in criticism of Mr. Egan, our minister at Santiago, the true history of this exciting period in Chilean affairs, from the outbreak of the revolution until the 1st of May last, time, discloses no act on the part of Mr. Egan unworthy of his position or that could justly be the occasion of serious animadversion or criticism. He has, I think, on the whole, borne himself, on very trying circumstances, with dignity, discretion and courage, and has conducted the correspondence with ability, courtesy and fairness.

His Right to Shelter Refugees.

It is worth will e also, at the beginning, to say that the right of Mr. Egan to give shelter in the legation to certain adherents of the Balmaceda government who applied to him for asylum, has not been denied by the Chilean authorities, nor has any demand been made for the surrender of these refugees. That there was urgent need of asylum is shown by Mr. Egan's note of August 24, 1891, describing the disorders that prevailed in Santiago, and by the evidence of Captain Schley as to the pillage and violence that prevailed at Valparaiso.

Asent the Refugees.

The correspondence discloses, however, that the request of Mr. Egan for a safe conduct from the country, in behalf of these refugees, was declined. The precedents cited by him in the correspondence, particularly in the case of the revolution in Peru, in 1895, did not leave the Chilean government in a position to deny the right of asylum for political refugees, and spoke very clearly to support Mr. Egan's contention that a safe conduct to neutral territory was a necessary and acknowledged incident of the asylum. They recognized his very recently, without formal safe conduct, but by the acquiescence of the Chilean authorities, to embarked on board the Yorktown, and are now being conveyed to Callao, Peru. This incident might be considered wholly closed but for the disrespect manifested toward this government by the close and offensive police surveillance of the legation premises, which was maintained during most of the period of the stay of the refugees therein.

The American Legation Surrounded.

After the date of my annual message and up to the time of the transfer of the refugees to the Yorktown, the legation premises seem to have been surrounded by police in uniform, and police agents or detectives, in citizens' dress, who offensively scrutinized persons entering or leaving the legation, and, on one or more occasions, arrested members of the family. Commander Evans, who by my direction recently visited Mr. Egan at Santiago, in his telegram to the Navy department, described the legation as

A "Veritable Prison"

and states that the police agents or detectives were, after his arrival, withdrawn during his visit.

It appears further, from the note of Mr. Egan, of Nov. 20, 1891, that on one occasion at least these police agents, whom he declares to be under the control of the Intendencia, pounding on its windows and using insulting and threatening language toward persons therein. This breach of the right of a minister to the free and safe use of his diplomatic and legation premises seems to have been so flagrant that the Argentine minister, who was dean of the diplomatic corps, having observed it, felt called upon to protest against it to the Chilean minister of foreign affairs. The Chilean authorities have, as will be observed from the correspondence, charged the refugees and the limits of the legation with insulting the police; but it seems to me incredible that men whose lives were in jeopardy, and whose safety could only be secured by retirement to the asylum should have sought to provoke a collision which could only end in their destruction, or to aggravate their condition by intensifying a popular feeling that, at one time, so threatened the legation as to require Mr. Egan to appeal to the minister of foreign affairs.

THE ATTACK ON THE SAILORS.

The President Refers to It as a Most Serious Incident.

But the most serious incident disclosed by the correspondence is that of the attack on the sailors of the Baltimore in the streets of Valparaiso on the 16th of October last. In my annual message, speaking upon the information then in my possession, I said: "So far as I yet have been able to learn, no other explanation of this bloody work has been suggested than that it had its origin in hostility to the men as sailors of the United States, wearing the uniform of their government, and not in any individual act or personal animosity."

Conclusions of the Fiscal General.

We have now received from the Chilean government an abstract of the conclusions of the *Fiscal General*, upon the testimony taken by the judge of crimes in an investigation which was made to extend over nearly three months. I very much regret to be compelled to say that this report does not enable me to modify the conclusions announced in my annual message. I am still of the opinion that our sailors were assaulted, beaten,

Stabbed and Killed,

not for anything they or any one of them had done, but for what the government of the United States had done, or was charged with having done, by its civil officers and naval commanders. If that be the true aspect of the case, the injury was to the government of the United States, not to those poor sailors who were assaulted in a manner so brutal and so cowardly.

Legal Aspect of the Case.

Before attempting to give an outline of the facts upon which this conclusion rests, I think it right to say a word or two upon the legal aspect of the case.

The Baltimore was in the harbor of Valparaiso by virtue of that general invitation which nations are held to extend to the war vessels of friendly powers with which they have friendly relations. This invitation, I think, must be held ordinarily to embrace the privilege of such communication with the shore as is reasonable, necessary and proper for the comfort and convenience of the officers and men of such vessels. Capt. Schley testifies that when the vessel returned to Valparaiso on September 14, the city officers, as is customary, extended the hospitalities of the city to his officers and crew.

It is not contended that every personal collision or injury in which a sailor or officer of such naval vessel visiting the shore may be involved raises an international question; but I am clearly of the opinion that where such sailor or officer is assaulted

Assaulted By a Resident Populace,

animated by hostility to the government whose uniforms these sailors and officers wear, and in resentment of acts done by their government, not by them, their nation must take notice of the event as one involving an infraction of its rights and dignity; not in a secondary way, as where a citizen is injured and presents his claim through his own government, but in a primary way, precisely as if the assault had been upon the high itself and been the object of the same character of assault.

The officers and sailors of the Baltimore were in the harbor of Valparaiso, under the orders of their government, not by their own choice. They were upon the shore by

The Implied Invitation

of the government of Chile, and with the approval of their commanding officers; and it does not distinguish their case from that of a consul, that his status is more permanent or that he holds the express invitation of the local government to justify his longer residence. Nor does it affect the question that the injury was the act of a mob. If there had been no participation by the police or military in this cruel work, and no neglect on their part to extend protection, the case would still be one, in my opinion, when its extent and character are considered, involving international rights. The incidents of the affair are briefly as follows:

Incidents of the Affair.

On the 16th of October last Capt. Schley, commander of the U. S. S. Baltimore, gave shore leave to one hundred and seventeen petty officers and sailors of his ship. These men left the ship about 1:30 p. m. No incident of violence occurred; none of our men were arrested; no complaints were made against them; nor did any collision or outbreak occur until about 6 o'clock p. m. Capt. Schley states that he was himself on shore and about the streets of the city until 5:30 p. m. That he met very many of the men on shore upon leave; that they were sober and conducting themselves with propriety, saluting Chileans and other officers as they met them.

Capt. Schley Corroborated.

Other officers of the ship and Capt. Jenkins of the merchant ship Kewcena corroborated Capt. Schley as to the general sobriety and good behavior of our men. The sisters of charity at the hospital to which our wounded men were taken when inquired of, stated that they were

Sober When Received.

If the situation had been otherwise we must suppose that the police authorities would have made arrests. About 6 p. m., the assault began, and it is remarkable that investigation by the judge of crimes, though so protracted, does not enable him to give any more satisfactory account of its origin than is found in the statement that it began between drunken sailors.

Repeatedly in the correspondence it is asserted that it was impossible to learn the precise cause of the riot. The minister of Foreign Affairs, Matta, in his telegram to Mr. Montt, under date December 31, states that the quarrel was between two sailors in a tavern, and was continued in the street, persons who were passing joining in it.

The testimony of Talbot, an apprentice, who was with Riggin, in that the outbreak in which Riggin was involved began by a Chilean sailor spitting in the face of Talbot, which was resented by a knockdown. It appears that Riggin and Talbot were at the time unaccompanied by any others of their shipmates.

Beset By a Crowd.

These two men were immediately beset by a crowd of Chilean citizens and sailors, through which they broke their way to a street car and entered it for safety. They were pursued, driven from the car, and which I have already quoted, after describing the killing of Riggin, and the fight which from that point extended to the Main, says: "At the same time, in other streets of the port the Yankee sailors fought merely with the people of the town, who believed to see in them incarnate enemies of the Chilean navy."

A Seaman Driven Back.

The testimony of Capt. Jenkin, of the American merchant ship Keewenaw, which had gone to Valparaiso for repairs and who was a witness of some part of the assault upon the crew of the Baltimore, is strongly corroborative of the testimony of our own sailors, when he says that he saw Chilean sentries drive back a seaman seeking shelter, upon a mob that was pursuing him. The officers and men of Capt. Jenkin's ship furnish the most conclusive testimony as to the indignities which were practiced towards Americans in Valparaiso. When American sailors, even of merchant ships, can only secure their safety by denying their nationality, it must be time to readjust our relations with a government that permits such demonstrations.

Participation of the Police.

As to the participation of the police, the evidence of our sailors shows that our men were struck and beaten by police officers before their arrest, and that one, at least, was dragged with a lasso around his neck by a mounted policeman. That the death of Riggin was the result of a rifle shot fired by a police officer on duty is shown directly by the testimony of Johnson, in whose arms he was at the time, and by the evidence of Charles Langon, an American sailor, not then a member of the Baltimore's crew, who stood close by and saw the transaction. The Chilean authorities no not pretend to fix the responsibility of this shot upon any particular person, but avow their inability to ascertain who fired it, further than that it was fired from a crowd.

Made by a Rifle Ball.

The character of the wound, as described by one of the surgeons of the Baltimore, clearly supports his opinion that it was made by a rifle ball, the orifice of exit being as much as an inch or an inch and a quarter in width. When shot the poor fellow was unconscious and in the arms of a comrade, who was endeavoring to carry him to a neighboring drugstore for treatment. The story of the police that in coming up the street they passed these men and left them behind them, is consistent only with their own statements as to the direction of their approach, and with their duty to protect them, and is clearly disproved. In fact, Riggin was not behind, but in front of the police standing over him, and was not standing in the crowd, but was unconscious and supported in the arms of Johnson when he was shot.

Not a Manly Course.

After summarizing the correspondence up to a certain point, he said:

The communications of the Chilean government in relation to this cruel and disastrous attack upon the men, as well as the statements of the correspondence, have not in any degree taken the form of a manly and satisfactory expression of regret, much less of apology. The event was of so serious a character that if the injuries suffered by our men had been wholly the result of an accident in a Chilean port, the incident was grave enough to have called for some public expression of sympathy and

It is not enough to say that the affair was lamentable, for humanity would require that expression, even if the beating and killing of our men had been justifiable.

Nor is it enough to say that the incident is regretted, coupled with the statement that the affair was not of an unusual character; in ports where foreign sailors are accustomed to meet. It is not for a generous and sincere government to seek for words of small or equivocal meaning in which to convey to a foreign power an apology for an offense so flagrant as that. In the case of the assault by a mob in New Orleans upon the Spanish consulate in 1891, Mr. Webster wrote to the Spanish minister, Mr. Calderon, that the acts complained of were "a disgrace and flagrant breach of duty and propriety," and that his government "regrets them as deeply as Minister Calderon or his government could possibly do;" that "Congress was convened in President at great pain, and he thinks a proper acknowledgment is due to her majesty."

He invited the Spanish consul to return to his post, guaranteeing protection, and offered the salute of the Spanish flag if the consul should come in a Spanish vessel. Such a treatment by the government of Chile of this assault would have been more creditable to the Chilean authorities, and much less

Can Hardly be Satisfactory

to a government that values its dignity and honor.

In our note of October 23 it is, it appears in the correspondence, after receiving the report of the board of officers appointed by Capt. Schley to investigate the affair, the Chilean government was advised of the aspect which it then assumed and called upon for any facts in its possession that might tend to new views.

The Unfavorable Impressions

which our report had created. It is very clear from the correspondence that, before the receipt of this note, the examination was regarded by the public authorities as practically closed. It was, however, protracted and protracted through a period of nearly three months; we might justly have complained of this unreasonable delay, but in view of the fact that the occupants of the legation still provisional, and with a disposition to be forbearing and hopeful of a friendly termination, I have awaited the report which has but recently been made.

On the 21st inst. I caused to be communicated to the government of Chile, by the American minister at Santiago, the conclusions of this government after a full consideration of all the evidence and of every subject affecting this matter, and to those conclusions I adhere. They were stated as follows:

The President's Conclusions.

"First. That the assault is not relieved of the aspect which the early information of the event gave to it; that of an attack upon the uniform of the United States navy, having its origin and motive in a feeling of hostility to this government, and not in any act of the sailors or of any of them.

"Second. That the public authorities of Valparaiso flagrantly failed in their duty to protect our men and that some of the police and of the Chilean soldiers and sailors were themselves guilty of unprovoked assaults upon our sailors, before and after arrest. He (the President) thinks the preponderance of the evidence and the inherent probabilities lead to the conclusion that Riggin was killed by the police or soldiers.

"Third. That he (the President) is therefore compelled to bring the case back to the position taken by this government in a note of Mr. Wharton, of October 25, last, * * * and to ask for a suitable apology and for some adequate reparation for the injury done to this government."

Matta's Insulting Note.

In the same note the attention of the Chilean government was called to the offensive character of a note addressed by Mr. Matta, its minister of foreign affairs, to Mr. Montt, its minister at this capital, on the 11th ult. This dispatch was not officially communicated to this government, but Mr. Montt was directed to translate it and give to the press of this country, it seemed to me that it could not pass without official notice. It was not only undiplomatic but

Grossly Insulting

to our naval officers, and to the executive department of this government directly untruth and insincerity to the reports of the naval officers and to the official communications made by the executive department to Congress. It will be observed that I have notified the Chilean government that unless this note is at once withdrawn and an apology as public as the offense made, I will terminate diplomatic relations.

The Request for Egan's Recall.

The request for the recall of Mr. Egan upon the ground that he was not *persona grata*, was unaccompanied by any suggestion that could properly be used in support of it, and I infer that the request is based upon official acts of Mr. Egan which have received the approval of this government. But, however that may be, I could not consent to consider such a question until it had first been settled whether our correspondence with Chile could be conducted upon a basis of mutual respect.

Our Demands Should be Enforced.

In submitting these papers to Congress for that grave and patriotic consideration, which the question involved demand, I desire to say that I am of the opinion that the demands made upon Chile by this government should be adhered to and enforced. If the dignity, as well as the prestige and influence of the United States are not to be wholly sacrificed we must protect those who in foreign ports display the flag of or wear the colors of this government against insult, brutality and death, inflicted in resentment of the acts of their government, and not for any fault of their own. It has been my desire in every way to cultivate friendly and intimate relations with all the governments of this hemisphere. We do not covet their territory,

We Desire Peace

and prosperity. We look for no advantage in our relations with them, except the increased charges of commerce upon a basis of mutual benefit. We regret every civil contest that disturbs their peace and paralyzes their development, and are always ready to give our good offices for the restoration of peace. It must, however, be understood that this government, while exercising the utmost forbearance towards weaker powers, will extend its strong and adequate protection to its citizens, to its officers and to its humblest sailor, when made the victims of wantonness and cruelty in resentment, not of their personal misconduct, but of the official acts of their government.

Incredible Brutality.

Upon information received that Patrick Shields, an Irishman, and, probably a British subject, but at the time a fireman of the American steamer Kewenaw, in the harbor of Valparaiso for repairs, had been subjected to personal injuries in that city, largely by the police, I directed the attorney general to cause the evidence of the officers and crew of that vessel to be taken upon its arrival in San Francisco; and that testimony is also herewith transmitted. The brutality and even savagery of the treatment of these poor men by the Chilean police would be incredible if the evidence of Shields was not supported by other direct testimony and by the distressing condition of the man himself when he was finally able to reach his vessel. The captain of the vessel says: "He came back a wreck; black from his neck to his hips, from beating; weak and stupid, and is still in a kind of paralyzed condition, and has never been able to do duty since."

A Claim for Reparation.

A claim for reparation has been made in behalf of this man, for while he was not a citizen of the United States, the doctrine so long held by us, as expressed in the consular regulations, is:

"The principles which are maintained by this government in regard to the protection, as distinguished from the relief of seamen, are well settled. It is held that the circumstance that the vessel is American is evidence that the seamen on board are such, and in every regularly documented merchant vessel the crew will find their protection in the flag that covers them."

No Reply from Chile.

I have as yet received no reply to our note of the 21st inst., but in my opinion I ought not delay longer to bring these matters to the attention of Congress for such action as may be deemed appropriate.

[Signed] BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Executive Mansion, Jan. 25, 1892.

SUBMITTED TO CONGRESS.

ATTACK ON THE BALTIMORE'S MEN

President Harrison Submits the Chilean Correspondence to the Lower House—Attention is Called to Matta's Note.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The correspondence accompanying the President's message is of great volume, and would probably fill more than one hundred columns of an ordinary newspaper. It dates back as far as August 15, 1890, eighteen months ago, and much of it has been described with sufficient accuracy in the President's message sent to Congress at the beginning of the present session and the copious newspaper publications that have been made. It is divided into three portions, the first comprising correspondence between Mr. Blaine and Mr. Egan, or Mr. Wharton in Mr. Blaine's absence, correspondence between Senor Lazcano, the Chilean minister under the Balmaceda administration, and lastly notes exchanged between Secretary Blaine and Dom Pedro Montt, the present Chilean minister to Washington.

March 17, in a dispatch describing the sanguinary battles in the neighborhood of Iquique, the minister says that the revolution, had the undivided sympathy and the active support of the English residents in Chile; that the English superintendents of the nitrate works urged their men to join the revolutionists, and Col. North contributed the sum of £100,000 sterling in its support.

April 14, the minister tells of an effort

Egan as a Peacemaker.

Mr. Egan began his efforts as a peacemaker April 24, when he telegraphed for permission to act with the Brazilian minister and French charge in an effort to restore peace, the indications being that mediation would be accepted by both parties. The next day he received Mr. Blaine's permission to act as mediator. May 24, Mr. Egan informs Mr. Blaine, that the good offices of the United States, Brazil and France have been most cordially accepted by the government of Chile and that the revolutionists, those of England and Germany having been declined.

September 29, Mr. Wharton informs Mr. Egan that his efforts of mediare are highly appreciated and fully approved. He also informs him of the arrival in Washington of Senors Montt and Varas, representing the congressional party as confidential agents. Of their mission he says: "The object of this visit is understood to be the presentation of the claims of their party to recognition as the lawful government. Conspicuously asserting their capacity as authoritative representatives of a de facto combatant, and claiming to be envoys of an organized sovereign government, they have by their own pretensions rendered it quite impracticable for this department to receive them or communicate with them directly, even in an unofficial way. As on frequent occasions in the past, the president is disposed to prejudice the question of recognition of a revolutionary movement, and nothing has yet occurred which would constrain this government to a decision of the question of the present status of the congressional party in Chile. The non-reception of the congressional agents is in no wise a decision on the merits of the main question. Positive results must be known following the true purpose of the people of Chile, and in the meantime this government feels bound to maintain its attitude of impartial forbearance."

In a half-dozen dispatches Mr. Egan tells the well known story of the downfall of the Balmaceda government, describing the scenes consequent upon the capture of Valparaiso and Santiago, and announced that the asylum refugees, including the wife of Balmaceda and her four children. He says that the Spanish legation has about 100 Balmaceda refugees; that the French, German, Argentine and Brazilian legations have more or less, and that the only legation which closed its doors and denied asylum was that of England.

Chile's Bitter Feeling.

September 4, Mr. Wharton directs Mr. Egan to recognize the new government and open communication with its head; on September 5, telegraphs that he has done so, and that the relations with the new government are entirely cordial. September 17 Mr. Egan writes that since the unfortunate Itata incident the young and unthinking Chilean element has had a bitter feeling against the United States. And the English element, as has always been their custom in this country, will do all in their power to promote and foster this feeling." He says that the reasonable men in power admit that the United States could not consistently have done any other course than the one she adopted, and that Errazuriz, when acting as minister of foreign relations two weeks ago, so stated to him without reservation. In this relation he mentions Admiral Brown to the charges that the United States steamer San Francisco carried news to the Balmacedists of the Congressional landing and encouraged an unequivocal denial of the charge by Admiral Brown. The minister tells of Balmaceda's suicide and then begins a recital of his efforts, lasting through many months, to procure the refugees in his legation safe conduct to Chile. He says he is expected to terminate the asylum and send the refugees out to be prosecuted; but to do so would be to sacrifice their lives and he has refused to permit them to go out of the legation except under safe conduct to neutral territory. He says, "On account of Itata and other questions, bitter feeling has been fomented by government organs and papers against Americans. Secret police surround the legation with orders to arrest visitors. Two of Mr. Egan's servants were arrested and are now in prison. Against this discourtesy he has expressed a protest to the minister of Foreign Affairs. Later, he telegraphs that twenty persons have been arrested in the last two days for entering the legation and that others have been followed by the police. All this is intended to force him to drive out the refugees, which he will not do without instructions. He has addressed a second note to the minister of Foreign Affairs requesting an explanation of such extraordinary, unjustifiable and offensive conduct. The department evidently sustained Mr. Egan's course in this respect, for on September 29 the following telegram was sent to him:

"Mr. Wharton instructs Mr. Egan, by direction of the President, to insist firmly that the respect and inviolability due the minister of the United States and of the legislation buildings, including free access, shall be given and observed fully and promptly, by the Chilean authorities. The government of the United States is prepared to consider in a friendly spirit, the question as to whether asylum has, under the circumstances, been properly given to the persons now at the legation, when the facts are more fully before it, but it cannot allow to pass, without a firm protest, the evidence of disrespect towards this minister, which Mr. Egan reports. It is expected that this protest will be followed by prompt action on the part of the authorities of Chile."

Acted According to Instructions.

On the following day Mr. Egan telegraphed the department that in the matter of asylum he has acted strictly in the spirit of the department's instructions in the Barruodia affair. He adds: "Three notes have been received from the minister for foreign affairs in which he charges that the refugees have had abused the right of asylum, and for this reason defends action towards legation. Mr. Egan has informed the minister that the charge is absolutely and entirely unfounded, and has insisted upon safe conduct for refugees. Similar requests had been made by him two weeks previous, informally, but orders were given that all persons leaving the legation should be arrested, and many persons were this obliged to procure passports to visit the legation."

On October 16, the Baltimore tragedy occurred and was reported on the 18th by Mr. Egan to the State department. On the next day he wrote: "So far Captain Schley has not ascertained the cause which led to the disturbances but that a fight, passing between himself and Capt. Ogt. Schley and the intendente. In the course of the letter Capt. Schley after requesting a searching investigation says: "I can say in advance that if my men had been the instigators of this affair they would have been dealt with most severely under the laws of my country and I feel that if I should be otherwise your excellency will bring to justice all offenders."

Returning again to the subject of the assault on the sailors of the Baltimore, Mr. Egan [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Continued From 7th Page.

the United States, he may attend the inauguration of the President of Chile, which is to take place on the 18th of December."

December 27th Mr. Egan says that in the absence of instructions he did not attend the inauguration of the President and that the President of the Senate, at a banquet in the evening given by the President, expressed wishes for the happiness of the nations which were represented at the inauguration of the new government.

The British Minister Urges Conciliation.

December 30, Mr. Egan reports that the Chilean government have received from Grace & Co. information as to the intention of the United States government to deliver an ultimatum, and that the British minister, under instructions received from his government in consequence of similar news, called at the foreign office this day and urged a course of conciliation upon the minister of foreign affairs, who, however, maintained with firmness and defiance the attitude assumed by him.

January 1 Mr. Egan announced the formation of a new cabinet. He says that at least two of the new cabinet officers have openly disapproved the telegram sent to Chile's representative in Washington by the minister of Foreign Affairs, that it is strongly condemned by public opinion, and that it will now be, in his opinion, no difficult matter to have its terms disavowed or the telegram itself withdrawn. He also thinks that all the questions, safe conduct for the refugees, assault on the Baltimore men, and disrespect to the legation will be completely settled.

In answer to this Mr. Blaine sent the following telegram, January 8th.

"Mr. Blaine asks whether all that is personally offensive to the President and other officers of the United States, in the December circular of the late minister of foreign affairs will be withdrawn by the new government, also whether a safe conduct will be granted to the refugees who are still in the legation, and finally, whether all surveillance of the legation has been removed."

January 11, Mr. Egan announced that he placed two of the refugees on board the cruiser, and that there were five remaining in asylum. The next day he sent the following telegram: "Mr. Egan reports that he had a conversation with the minister of foreign affairs on this day, in the course which he secured for all the refugees permission to leave the country, and was assured verbally that no harm would be done them, but could not obtain a written safe conduct; that on the first question he could only receive a promise for as early a reply as possible, the absence of the President in Valparaiso making it impossible for him to answer at once, and that the legation is not entirely free from an espionage."

January 12, Mr. Egan summarizes the report of the judge of crimes which is of great length, charging that the disturbances began by the attack of the three American sailors on one Chilean, all being drunk, which Mr. Egan says it is not supported by the evidence. He thinks that it may be about two months before the final examination is made.

January 13, Mr. Egan announced that he has placed in safety on the Yorktown the remaining five refugees and two refugees from the Spanish legation. The Italian and Spanish ministers accompanied them.

January 15, Mr. Egan inquires whether the promotes fiscal, in the third point made by him, says that the evidence of the officers and crew of the Baltimore has been taken without the knowledge of Captain Evans, of the Yorktown, telegraphs. Mr. Egan replies that the fiscal throws out the testimony of Johnson and Langan, showing that a policeman fired at close range the rifle which killed Riggan, as conflicting; and that the same officer ignores the evidence of the officers and surgeon of the Baltimore, and the circumstances of Johnson's tie and shirt being pierced by a bullet.

January 16, Mr. Egan transmits a relation of the interview which the minister of foreign affairs recorded on that day, and says that he was told that in view of Mr. Blaine's indications and on the ground taken by the former secretaries of state, Frelinghuysen and Webster, that no foreign power, through its representatives, could make the message of a President of the United States, the basis of diplomatic representations or controversy, his government will not have any objection to withdrawing all that may be considered disagreeable to that of the United States in the telegram sent to their representation in Washington by the former minister of foreign affairs. He added that he expressed an opinion that an expression of regret for such parts of that document as were considered offensive to the the President and other officers of the United States would be equivalent to withdrawal and that he received from the minister a positive assurance that the Chilian minister near the United States had been instructed to express regret for all that might create unpleasantness between the two governments in the case. He wishes to know what action he is to take.

Mr. Blaine's reply is in the following terms:

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16, 1892.

"Mr. Blaine points to essential differences between anything maintained by Mr. Webster and what was done by Mr. Matta, when, in his message of the 13th of December, he instructed Mr. Montt's defendant to be published in the United States, and referring to the palpable insults found in it against the President and other officers of the United States, says that in his opinion the translation of the circular was unprecedented. He declares that the desired withdrawal by President Montt of everything of a discourteous character, should be done freely and in suitable terms by Chile. He enjoins prompt action."

Blaine to Egan.

On January 21 Secretary Blaine telegraphed to Minister Egan as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, Jan. 21, 1892.

I am directed by the President to say to you that he has given careful attention to all that has been submitted by the government of Chile touching the affair of the assault upon the crew of the United States steamer Baltimore in the city of Valparaiso on the evening of October 16 last, and to the evidence of the officers and crew of that vessel, and of some others who witnessed the affray; and that his conclusions upon the whole case are as follows:

First—That the assault is not relieved of the aspect which the early information of the event gave to it, viz.: That of an attack upon the uniform of the United States navy, having its origin and motive in a feeling of hostility to this government, and not in any act of the sailors or of any of them.

Second—That the public authorities of Valparaiso flagrantly failed in their duty to protect our men, and that some of the police and of the Chilean soldiery and sailors were themselves guilty of unprovoked assaults upon our sailors before and after arrest. He thinks the preponderance of the evidence and the inherent probabilities lead to the conclusion that Riggin was killed by the police or soldiers.

Third—That he is therefore compelled to bring the case back to the position taken by this government in the note of Mr. Wharton of October 31 last (a copy of which you will deliver with this), and then ask for a suitable apology and for some adequate reparation for the injury done to this government.

No Disposition to be Exacting.

You will assure the government of Chile that the President has no disposition to be exacting or to ask anything which this government could not, under the same circumstances, freely concede. He regrets that from the beginning the gravity of the questions involved has not apparently been appreciated by the government of Chile, and that an affair in which two American seamen were killed and sixteen others seriously wounded, while only one Chilean was seriously hurt, should not be distinguished from an ordinary brawl between sailors, in which the provocation is wholly personal and the participants limited. No self-respecting government can consent that persons in its service, whether civil or military, shall be beaten and killed in a foreign territory in resentment of acts done by or imputed to their government without expecting a suitable reparation. The government of the United States has freely recognized this principle, and acted upon it when the injury was done by its people, to one holding an official relation to a friendly power, in resentment of acts done by the latter. In such cases the United States has not sought for words of the smallest value, or of equivocal meaning in which to convey its apology, but has condemned such acts in vigorous terms, and has not refused to make other adequate reparation.

CHILE MAKES APOLOGY,

AND OFFERS TO ARBITRATE

The Baltimore Affair—The Matta Letter Disavowed—Probable End of the Trouble.

SANTIAGO, Chile, Jan. 26.—The Chilean government has sent a reply to the ultimatum of the United States. The reply is to effect as follows:

Chile agrees to withdraw the offensive note sent by Senor Matta to all the Chilian ministers abroad, and acknowledges that its issuance was due to an error of judgment. Chile also withdraws its request for the withdrawal of United States Minister Egan.

In addition to this the Chilean government in its answer proposes that the affair of the attack on the Baltimore's sailors in Valparaiso, be submitted to the arbitration of some neutral nation. If this proposition is not acceptable to the United States government, the Chilean government suggests that the matter be submitted to the decision of the Supreme court of the United States.

LATEST PHASE OF THE CASE.

The Answer of Chile Considered to Be Satisfactory.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—The latest phase of the Chilean situation, as described in last night's dispatches from Santiago, was almost the sole topic of discussion among members of Congress to-day. There was a general feeling of relief on all hands at what was looked upon as the beginning of the peaceful ending of the controversy. There was considerable inquiry made as to whether or not the dispatch was reliable and in all details correct.

Some members were afraid that later dispatches might modify the statements made in the Santiago dispatch, and in the absence of official information many senators and representatives who were seen were chary of expressing their views on the matter. The general consensus of opinion was that the answer submitted, if authentic, was satisfactory to the United States, and all that could be demanded. The only point mentioned in our ultimatum which was not covered by the dispatch, was the demand for an apology. On this point the admission that the Matta note was an error of judgment, and the promise of its withdrawal, was considered to be in the nature of an apology, and when coupled with the expressions of deep regret contained in the telegram of Minister Pereira, of January 4, and the notes of Minister Montt of December 19 and January 8, were regarded as an expression of good feeling on the part of Chile, and perhaps all that ought to be demanded.

There was no desire, members said, to press the government of Chile, and they were disposed to accept the affair as entirely satisfactory. It was pointed out that as Chile's government had disavowed responsibility for sympathy with the action on the sailors of the Baltimore she would naturally be cautious in whatever she said on this subject, as the governments connection with the matter would be one of the main questions on which the decision of either arbitrators or the United States Supreme court would depend in considering the question of reparation. It was generally conceded that the proposition to refer to foreign arbitration or to the decision of the United States Supreme court, the entire Baltimore incident, is a proposition which can't well be rejected by this government. There is one point in the dispatch from Santiago, however, that is somewhat mystifying to all, and that is why the Chilean government should deem it necessary to recede from its request for the withdrawal of Minister Egan, since that was not one of the demands contained in the ultimatum of the United States. This is a concession which was not expected.

NO CONCLUSION WAS REACHED.

The House Foreign Affairs Committee Doesn't Take Any Action.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—At the request of members of the House Foreign Affairs committee, a special meeting was called to-day for the purpose of considering the President's message on the Chilean matter and accompanying correspondence; printed copies of the correspondence were received and the members of the committee spent the time in its consideration. There was an informal discussion of a very general character, but no conclusion was reached, partly because of the latest phase given the case by the Associated Press dispatch from Santiago, announcing a substantial compliance by Chile with the request of the President, and partly because of the necessity of a careful examination of the correspondence.

Senate Committee on Foreign Relations.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—The Senate committee on Foreign Relations had a short session this morning, but the meeting was merely of an informal character and was devoted to a brief exchange of opinion amongst the Senators regarding the President's message and accompanying correspondence on the Chilean affair. A member of the committee stated that no action was taken in the correspondence and nothing of importance took place at the meeting whatever relative to the Chilean situation. It is understood the meeting was entirely harmonious, and that if any report on the message and correspondence is to be made it will not be done until the President has received an answer to demands made in his ultimatum to Chile.

DISCUSSED BY THE CABINET.

The President's Advisors Take the Chilean Matter Under Consideration.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—The Cabinet met promptly at 11:30 o'clock to-day and devoted nearly the entire session to a discussion of the Chilean controversy.

All the members were present except Mr. Elkins, who is in New York, and Secretary Foster, who was at Fort Monroe. That the Chilean matter was under consideration is proven by the fact that a messenger from the state department brought to the cabinet a dozen copies of the entire Chilean correspondence, printed in pamphlet form, to the White House about noon and they were taken into the cabinet room at once. While Secretary Blaine was walking from his house to the cabinet meeting this morning he was asked if a reply to the President's ultimatum had been received from Chile and he said that none had yet been received as far as he knew.

It was generally expected that the press dispatch from Santiago would be supplemented by some sort of official statement; but no new facts of any kind could be obtained, although Secretaries Blaine, Tracy and Rusk and Postmaster General Wanamaker were individually approached on the subject. The belief is strong, however, that something has been received from Chile in response to the President's ultimatum, but whether through the Chilean minister at Washington, or Minister Egan, at Santiago, cannot be ascertained.

The Cabinet meeting lasted about two hours, and at its close there was evidence of a determination on the part of the members to give no information whatever on the subject of the Chilean controversy.

A HALF MILLION DOLLAR FIRE

In Columbus, Ohio—The Metropolitan Opera-house Block Burned.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 26.—(Special.)—Half a million dollars went up in flames and smoke in Columbus this morning.

The handsome Metropolitan opera house block, which was filled with the busy hum of industry at half past seven o'clock this morning, is now a pile of blazing ruins, and tottering walls mark the spot where the stately building stood.

The fire started in the job printing office of the Columbus *Gazette*, in the extreme south end of the Metropolitan block. Through some misunderstanding the alarm was not turned on for some minutes, and when the department arrived the entire building was in flames.

Names of Those Who Will Sustain the Greatest Losses.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 26.—Among the firms burned out are: Zwerner's drug store, loss $3,000, insurance $3,000; Gazette Printing company, loss $10,000, insurance $10,000; Bankrupt shoe store, recently established, total loss; *Daily Express*, a German daily, of which Hon. Leo Hirsch is president, loss $6,000, insurance about $1,500; Columbus brick and sewer pipe company; Leichenback & Eilbery's insurance office; H. C. Godman & Co.'s shoe factory, insurance unknown; Baker's photograph art gallery, loss $21,000, insurance unknown; Halliday & Higgins shoe store, loss $7,000, covered; Isaac Eberty, Metropolitan Opera-house building, loss $140,000, insurance $100,000; wholesale liquor house of Steinhauser, loss $5,000, no insurance; Staley & Morton's dry goods store, probably $150,000; Dickson & Talbot, lessees of the opera house, $1,500; fully insured; Seibert & Lilley, bookbinders, loss $40,000, insurance $20,000; S. & M. Gundersheimer, clothiers, complete loss; Sloan's saloon, complete loss. There were numerous offices throughout the buildings that lose everything. Mr. Staley, of the firm of Staley & Morton, was overcome by his losses and fainted.

The Blaine Divorce Suit.

DEADWOOD, S. D., Jan. 21.—In the case of Mary Nevins Blaine vs. James G. Blaine, jr., an order has been made by Judge Thomas fixing temporary alimony at $600, and attorney's fees at $4.0. The former sum, granted by the court a month ago as temporary alimony and attorneys' fees, was $800 for alimony and $300 for fees. This has been cut down, defendant pleading poverty.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

BRITISH NURSING

Of Young Prince Abbas, of Egypt, is Justified by Sir William Vernon Harcourt.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—Sir William Harcourt, in a speech Saturday, gave what he considered as the liberal view regarding the future of Egypt. He said:

"Between the English nurse and his English tutor Prince Abbas ought to turn out a good worker. He is free from the special odium and suspicion which attached, however, undeservedly, to his father's name, and may turn out to be the competent, popular prince of whom Egypt

PRINCE ABBAS.

(and for that matter, England) is in need. Should he turn out well, it will really be easier for us to leave Egypt than it was when Tewfik lived.

"We had peculiar personal obligations to Tewfik, and he was peculiarly and personally unpopular. Neither of these difficulties will hold good in the case of his son. On the other hand, this young man has ambitious uncles, and it will be necessary to plant him firmly in the saddle before we leave Egypt.

"We are pledged neither to annex nor to protect Egypt and to withdraw our troops as soon as we safely can. But before we quit Egypt we must first have a plain understanding with France. France must do two things: She must give us every possible pledge that she will not attempt to take our place, and she must recognize our right to military re-entry under certain circumstances—for instance, in case of insurrection. France is now apparently willing to give these pledges."

THE DUCHESS OF FIFE

May Eventually Succeed to the British Throne, and This Fact Is Causing Uneasiness.

LONDON, Jan. 23.—The fear that the Duchess of Fife may, through a concatenation of events, succeed to the throne, continues to excite the English people, particularly those of the nobility and upper classes.

A well-informed correspondent says that Prince George of Wales will almost immediately be made Duke of Sussex, and that his engagement to some princess will be announced before the end of the season. It is earnestly hoped that the very greatest precautions will be taken with regard to the health of Prince George, for, it is said, he is not gifted with a much stronger constitution than that possessed by his brother.

It was generally understood that when Princess Louise married the earl of Fife, whom the queen afterward created a duke, she renounced her rights of succession, but it is now known that she did not. In the event of the Duchess of Fife becoming queen, the Duke of Fife would, of course, be made prince consort, and the idea of his holding that most exalted position is not at all acceptable to the nation. Such a move might have unfortunate results.

The death of the duke had a very great effect upon many branches of trade. The prospects of "the season," however, will not be seriously interfered with. The queen, having reconsidered her determination not to hold the usual "drawing rooms" in May, those functions will take place as usual.

Bethrothal of Rudolph's Widow.

VIENNA, Jan. 21.—The announcement is made of the betrothal of Archduchess Stephanie, widow of the Crown Prince Rudolph, whose death on January 30, 1880, caused such widespread scandal to Prince Miguel of Braganza. Just before the holding of the last court ball Archduchess Stephanie had a dispute concerning precedence, and the result was she did not attend the ball. Instead she went on a visit to Prince and Princess Albert Thurn and Taxis at Regenaburg. On her return to Vienna her betrothal was announced.

Earthquake Shocks in Rome.

ROME, Jan. 3.—There were several quite severe shocks of earthquake felt here last night, which caused a panic in the more crowded quarters of the city. The inhabitants of the houses in these places thought their dwellings were about to fall and they rushed into the streets, many of them in *deshabille*.

Scheme for a New Cable.

OTTAWA, Ont., Jan. 23.—Mr. Dobell, promoter of the scheme for laying a direct cable from Canada, from a point on the Straits of Belle Isle, to a point on the Irish coast, leaves immediately for England to complete his arrangements.

Unlimited Powers Conferred.

RIO JANEIRO, Jan. 23.—Before the chambers were prorogued yesterday they conferred unlimited powers upon President Peixotte.

SNAP SHOTS AT THE OLD WORLD.

New South Wales has passed the new tariff bill.

The date has not yet been fixed for the election of members for Japan's new parliament.

The so-called rebellion in the northern provinces of China has been practically ended.

The *Horticultural Times*, of London, has renewed its charges that American apples are poisoned.

During the past week there were in Copenhagen, 954 new cases of influenza, and 57 deaths from the disease.

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Chancellor von Caprivi has announced in the lower house of the Prussian diet that the state, on military grounds, would never relinquish its control of the railways.

The Marquis of Lorne, husband of Princess Louise, fourth daughter of the queen, has been appointed governor and constable of Windsor castle, in place of Prince Victor of Hohenlohe, who died a short time ago.

Sir Charles Tupper, the Canadian high commissioner, is ill with influenza. He has, in consequence, declined to receive a Plymouth deputation appointed to wait upon him with reference to the Canadian mails.

The czarina has not yet entirely recovered from her recent indisposition. She is suffering from a cold, and her physicians will not allow her to leave her apartments. No anxiety, however, is felt regarding the outcome of her illness.

The London Chamber of Commerce met yesterday to discuss Mr. Goschen's pound to pound scheme. No decision was reached, except that no change should be made until after the fullest inquiry. The meeting was adjourned.

The Russian government has decided to try the experiment of substituting military officers for the civil officers in the distribution of relief to the famine sufferers. This action is taken to prevent the embezzlement of the funds.

During the past week influenza has raged with renewed severity in Vienna, 561 deaths having been reported for the week, as against 321 in the previous week. There are 6,634 patients in the hospitals, and all those institutions are over-crowded.

The Brazilian chambers have been prorogued until May. The bill authorizing the government to assume responsibility for the bank paper issues did not pass the senate, owing to the fact that many of the senators did not attend the meetings of that body.

GENERAL U. S. NEWS.

QUAY'S TRADUCERS

Have Been Found Guilty of Criminal Libel in Manner and Form as Indicted.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 23.—After being out three and one-half hours, the jury in the famous criminal libel suit of Senator Matthew Stanley Quay, against the Pittsburg *Post* Publishing company, Albert J. Barr, president, and James Mills, editor, brought in a verdict last evening of guilty, in manner and form as indicted.

Judge Porter charged the jury. In opening he said: "The man who has charge of a paper is primarily held under the law responsible if the publication proves libelous. As to the defendants in this case, the jury is not bound to render a verdict as to each, unless there was a common purpose."

The points presented by the defense, he said, were affirmed.

First—If the publication was made without malice and without negligence, then the jury must acquit.

Second—That the jury must be satisfied beyond a reasonable doubt that the publication was made negligently and maliciously; otherwise the verdict must be for the defendants.

Continuing, he said: "It is the duty of the commonwealth to prove malice. It need not be expressed. It can be inferred. When a man uses a deadly weapon the law presumes malice. If the words used are necessarily of a character to blacken the reputation and the charge is false, the law presumes malice. In this case there is no evidence or allegation of an special meaning, and therefore the meaning is to be gathered from the whole article upon the subject to which it relates, and after obtaining all the light possible."

In an editorial to-day the *Post* announces its intention of appealing the case.

CLEVELAND IS DISGUSTED.

Pique Has Moved Him to Decide Not to be a Presidential Candidate Against Hill.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—The *World* yesterday contained the following article, in substance:

"Two weeks ago Mr. Cleveland decided to announce his positive and final withdrawal for the presidential contest. He communicated his determination to a few of his most intimate friends. They urged him almost vehemently not to do so. Finally, against his own inclination, he agreed to postpone the announcement for a short time.

"The truth is, Mr. Cleveland is disappointed and disgusted. He feels that he has not received the consideration from the party leaders to which he is entitled. Only a few of his most intimate friends, none of whom wields a very potent influence in the real management of the party, have ever consulted him. The others have ignored him. Even in specific instances, when his wishes have been well known, not the slightest attention has been paid to him.

"Mr. Cleveland thought that his work in New York last fall, to say nothing of his position as the only Democratic ex-President, entitled him to some recognition. He received practically none. He was first annoyed, then indignant, and finally, after going to Lakewood, where he had ample opportunity for reflection upon the subject, he reached the determination to which reference has been made."

ARE PREPARING THE REPORT.

Work of the Committee on the Presbyterian Confession of Faith.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—The task of preparing their report, to be submitted in the spring to the general assembly at Portland, Oregon, is now taking the time of the committee of the revision of the confession of faith of the Presbyterian church.

It will be so prepared that the general assembly can act upon the various chapters and sections separately. It is thought that the highest body of the church will submit their report again for Presbyterian before taking final action. The new chapter xi, entitled "Of the Gospel," was revised for the last time and presented in a greatly condensed form. Its four sections are as follows:

1. God having provided a covenant of grace through the mediation and sacrifice of the Lord Jesus Christ, a way of relief and salvation sufficient for and adapted to the whole race of man, doth freely offer this salvation to all men in the gospel.

2. In the gospel God declares His love for the world, and His desire that all men should be saved; reveals faithfully and clearly the only way of salvation; promises eternal life to all who truly repent and believe in Christ; invites and commands all to embrace the offered mercy, and by His sincere accompanying the words, pleads with men to accept this generous invitation.

3. It the duty and privilege of every one who hears the gospel immediately to accept it mercerful conditions; and they who continue in impenitence and unbelief incur aggravated guilt and perish by their own fault.

4. Since there is no other way of salvation than that revealed in the gospel, and since the divinely established and ordinary method of grace—faith by hearing the word of God—Christ hath commissioned His church to go into the world and make disciples of all nations. The believers are therefore under obligation to sustain the ordinances of religion where they are already established, and to contribute by their prayers, gifts, and personal efforts to the extension of the kingdom of Christ throughout the whole world.

WORTH MORE THAN A GOLD MINE.

The Almost Priceless Lithographic Stone Is Discovered in Iowa.

INDEPENDENCE, Ia., Jan. 22.—An important discovery has recently been made in this (Buchanan) county which promises to be worth ten times a gold mine. Prof. Calvin, of the Iowa State University faculty, while on a visit to this county, made an examination of rocks in several sections and found in large quantities the peculiar limestone used so extensively in lithographic work, and which at present is obtained only in Germany. As the demand is so great and the present supply limited, the find will undoubtedly prove a rich one. A bill will be introduced in the present legislature asking for a thorough geological survey of each county in the state. Should the bill pass, Iowa would in all probability find itself possessing many undreamed-of resources.

BLOODED TROTTERS DISPOSED OF.

Senator Leland Stanford Sells Some of His Fast Horseflesh.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—One of the greatest auction sales of blooded trotting stock ever held in this country was begun in the American institute this morning, when Senator Leland Stanford disposed of a large number of his Palo Alto bred trotters, including children of the great Electioneer, and full brothers and sisters of Sunol and Arion. The star sale of the morning was that of the brown colt of 1890, Baby McKee, a full brother of Arion and a son of Electioneer, out of Manette, dam of Arion. The first bid was $10,000, but it rapidly increased to $23,000, at which price it was knocked down to J. S. Ferguson, of New York.

AMERICAN BEET SUGAR PRODUCERS

Meet In San Francisco and Form an Association.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 23.—The American Beet Sugar Producers' association was formed here yesterday with Henry L. Leonard, of San Francisco, president; Thos. R. Cutler, vice president, and James Coffin, secretary. Every beet sugar manufacturing company in the United States was represented. The object of the association is to encourage the development of the beet sugar industry in the United States. New beet sugar incorporations will be invited to join as they may be formed. The meeting adjourned to meet in Omaha, Neb., January 25, 1893.

To Reduce the Cotton Acreage.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Jan. 23.—A convention of cotton planters, factors, merchants, and all parties interested in the production and sale of cotton, will meet in Augusta, Wednesday, to discuss the question of reducing cotton acreage.

The New Coins.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 20.—The mint has already during the current month issued $150,000 of the new subsidiary coins, consisting of halves, quarters and dimes of the new design, which has been shipped to all parts of the country.

ITCHING HUMORS

Torturing, disfiguring eczemas, and every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp diseases, with dry, thin, and falling hair, are relieved in most cases by a single application, and speedily and economically cured by the

CUTICURA

Remedies, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor remedies, when the best physicians fail. CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every humor, eruption, and disease from pimples to scrofula. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

FREE FROM RHEUMATISM.

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing strengthening plaster.

THEY WERE MARRIED OVER AGAIN.

A Michigan Couple Determined to Have Things According to Hoyle.

ST. JOSEPH, Mich., Jan. 23.—Back in the '70s Capt. Simons, a resident of this place, suddenly disappeared, and as time wore on, and no tidings came from the missing man, he was supposed to be dead. In 1880 the supposed widow of Capt. Simons married an esteemed and well-to-do farmer of Royalton township, Noble Martin, with whom she has lived happily ever since.

A few days ago word was brought to Mrs. Martin that her first husband had been seen in Chicago and there was consternation in the Martin household. However, the devoted couple, not willing to take the risk of having their marital relation broked up, at once set about to obtain a divorce for Mrs. Martin from the man Simons. The decree was granted by the court and the happy couple were again united in wedlock, this time legally and for keeps.

SHE EMULATED HER HUSBAND.

A Tennessee Man Elopes and Afterwards His Wife Does Ditto.

JACKSON, Tenn., Jan. 21.—News has reached Jackson of a sensational elopement in the Tenth district of Madison county. One summer morning last year Mrs. John Carr awoke to find her husband, John Carr, had deserted her. She applied to Hiram Harrison, a neighbor, for a home for herself and little babe. Mr. Harrison granted her request and made them members of his happy family. All went happily until Saturday night, when Mr. Harrison and Mrs. Carr disappeared.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS DENOUNCED.

A Denver Bishop Says They Propagate Divorce and Infidelity.

DENVER, Jan. 20.—Bishop Matz, the Catholic bishop of the Denver diocese, preached a sensational sermon Sunday, in which he declared that the public school system of America propagates infidelity and divorces. He said it was oppression to tax Catholics for public schools. The result of this sermon will probably be a religious war between Catholics and Protestants in this diocese.

The New York Democrats.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—The Democratic state committee went into executive session in the Hoffman house promptly at noon to-day, and after 13 minutes deliberation, decided that the state convention should be held in Albany on Washington's birthday, February 22, when delegates at large to the national convention will be selected.

New York's Foreign Commerce.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—The forthcoming report of the New York Chamber of Commerce will contain the following: Total foreign commerce of the port of New York for the calendar year 1891, $1,040,667,425; total foreign commerce of the port of New York for the fiscal year 1891, $993,692,635.

Want Equal Representation.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 21.—The Methodist Episcopal Laymens' association in this city has adopted a petition for presentation to the next general conference of the church, asking equal representation with the ministry. A circular on the subject was sent to every delegate to the conference.

Rev. Mr. Spurgeon is suffering with an attack of gout in the head and hand. He is progressing toward recovery.

Additional News on 5th Page.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—Money is daily becoming more abundant, and the reports of the national banks of the country to the Comptroller of the Currency under the last call, show that the amount of idle money in the country is steadily increasing. This means that the stagnation in business is increasing; for with activity in every line of trade money is put into active use, and the amount of funds in the banks runs down to a minimum. Money loaned in New York at 2½ to 1 per cent, averaging 2 per cent. Time money is dull. There is plenty offering, but as the tendency of the interest rate is downward, borrowers are not eager. Rates were 2½ per cent for 30 days, 3 per cent for 60 to 90 days, 3½ per cent for 4 months, and 4 per cent for 5 to 6 months.

EXCHANGE.—Foreign exchange continued firm, and there was a further advance in rates last week. The New York *Financial Chronicle* says of this:

We mention this movement simply because it has been prominent among the influences of the day, and its attracting increased attention now, and not because any new explanation which will clear up all mystery can be added. The truth is the exchange market is many-sided, and the conditions controlling it are world-wide. In a summary way, however, whenever an advance occurs it can be accounted for on the assumption and by the well known phrase that the demand for bills is greater than the supply.

To that extent the explanation of an upward movement is obvious, but it is the sources of the demand, which very frequently are not on the surface, that cause the curiosity to the inquirer. This week, though, judging from the circumstance that long exchange advanced most and first, we may assume that there have been purchases in the market for investment. There is always apt to be a call of that kind at this season, especially when rates for money are low, and two years ago, for more than one reason, that sort of an inquiry became quite a prominent feature. A manifest cause for such buying now would be to make interest, since, if held to maturity, that is until the bills run out, it will yield a fair profit, unless exchange rates decline, of which there is little probability within 60 days.

We have also this week received confirmation of the suggestion we have several times heretofore advanced, that Europe has been selling a good many securities since the first of December. Here then is another cause which has been influential in making the supply of bills small for the drafts upon it. It is satisfactory to note that the movement of securities this way referred to above has probably fallen off the past week.

STOCKS.—Speculation last week was influenced by the possibility of war with Chile. Though the street was undoubtedly influenced by the warlike reports, and weak and timid holders of stocks made haste to sell, resulting in more or less liquidation, very little reason could be discovered for the performance. Chilean interests in England are certainly large, but it does not seem that the bonds of that country have been affected in the London market to any extent, and London showed a disposition to buy securities in New York throughout the week. The bear movement seems to have been due mainly to speculative and manipulative causes. HENRY CLEWS, in his circular of Saturday, says:

War could have no bad effect on the national credit; for the losses and costs would have to be paid by Chile, and if they proved able to pay, they would still be so small in proportion to our resources as to produce no effect upon the financial status of the government, and would only all the more strikingly exhibit the power and greatness of the republic. The national exhibition and the large naval and military expenditures would, however, have a direct tendency to develop activity in certain branches of business, and the effect on Wall street would be to stimulate speculation.

SILVER.—Last week witnessed a further slight decline in the market quotations for silver, though there was an absence of the activity which characterized the decided drop in the preceding week. While there was only a slight renewal of the pressure to sell silver, the demand was very limited, and the inquiry for export seems to depend upon somewhat restricted purchasing orders in London from Spain. Under the circumstances the market for bars both in New York and in London has been inert and without recuperation, while speculation in bullion certificates is at a standstill. The latest quotation for silver in Wall street, on Saturday, was 92¾, which is equal to a shade less than 71¾ cents for the value of the pure metal in the United States dollar, and to a ratio of 22.3 in values of equal weights of the precious metals.

THE REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S TRADE.

Confidence in the Future Greater Than Ever—Improvement Coming.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says:—Reports from every part of the country express even greater confidence than before in the prospects of trade, while in some lines definite though gradual improvement is already seen. Rumors of coming war have during the past week had not substance enough to affect money markets or trade in the least.

The markets for staple products have been undisturbed by speculation, which is held in check by the enormous supplies. Wheat advanced 1½c, and receipts at the west have been lighter owing to severe weather, but exports continue large. Corn is now coming forward very freely and has declined 1½c, and exports for the week will probably be very heavy. Oats are ¾c lower, but pork products are a shade stronger. Increasing stredgth is reported in iron and steel products. Speculation in cotton has taken courage from the fact that receipts have recently declined, and the improving market has caused a better tone at many southern points. Reports from cities indicate real increase in trade as well as confidence in the future.

The output of precious metals in 1891 has only been surpassed in two years according to the Wells Fargo statement, amounting to $3,975,934 gold, $93,614,004 silver, $13,381,663 copper and $112,383,780 lead. The Mexican output of silver was $42,000,000.

Annual reports of many other industries show that the production in 1891 has rarely, if ever been equaled, and that the new year begins with no prospect of decrease in any important industry. Even the wool manufacture used more wool last year than in any previous year, imports having been the largest on record.

Reports from all over the country centers show ample supplies, an easier market, and except at the south, in comparatively light demand with fair or good collections. Merchandise exports from New York in three weeks have been 43 8 per cent greater in value than for the same weeks last year, while in imports there has been a slight decrease. The enormous excess of exports still continuing leads to the belief that more gold must be imported.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 328 as compared with a total of 330 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 411.

THE WHEAT SUPPLY.

European Countries Will Need 168 Million Bushels During the Next Twenty-four Weeks.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—(Special.)—Authentic compilations in France show that France now has two or three million bushels of wheat in excess of her needs. Outside of France the total needs of Europe will not exceed seven millions a week, and probably not over six millions. At seven millions this only leaves one hundred and sixty-eight millions for the twenty-four remaining weeks.

Of this; other countries than the United States and Canada are furnishing two and a half millions per week, or sixty millions per twenty-four weeks. This only leaves one hundred and eight millions from North America.

Even if the supply from countries south of the equator does not largely increase, this shows a prospective surplus for exports in United States at the close of the crop year of more than one hundred million bushels.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Jan. 27, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 20.	Jan. 19.
U. S. 6's, coupons	105½	106½
U. S. 4's registered	115½	116½
U. S. 4's, coupons	100	100
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$ 1,231,875
Loans, increase	1,969,400
Specie, increase	5,853,100
Legal tenders, increase	5,365,800
Deposits, increase	11,080,100
Circulation, decrease	24,000

The banks now hold $33,066,900 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the New York Stock Market this Afternoon.

3 p. m.—Money closed easy at 1½@2 per cent. Bar silver, 91½c. The stock market closed quiet but firm at close to the highest figures of the day.

	Opens.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atch	42	43¾	42	43¼
A. C. O	30	30	30¼	30¼
A. S. R	80¾	81	80¾	80¾
Can. So	60	60¾	60	60¾
C. C. C	72	72¼	71¾	72¼
C. B. Q	108¾	109¾	108¾	109¾
C. Gas	77¾	77¾	77¾	77¾
Chicago	93¾	93¾	93¼	93¼
D. & L	143¾	146¾	143¾	145¾
Erie	31¾	31¾	31¾	31¾
H. V	30¾	30¾	30¾	30¾
J. C	116¾	116¾	116¼	116¼
Lead	20¾			20¾
L. & N	72¼	72¾	72¼	72¾
M. P	69¾	69¾	69¾	69¾
N. P. pfd	60	60½	60	60½
N. W	117¾	118¾	117¾	118¾
N. Y. C	114¾	115¾	114¾	115
N. Y. L	76	76	75	76
P. M	37¾	38¼	37¾	38
R. T	15¾	15¾	15¾